

The Massillon Independent.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY.

MASSILLON, OHIO MONDAY JANUARY 4, 1897.

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ANNUAL REVIEW OF TRADE.

The eleventh annual review of trade appears under the above headline showing very comprehensively how Massillon has passed through the year. The season of business distress seems to be in the past, and the city, in common with the rest of the country, has worked itself into a healthy condition, even though orders are few and collections poor. The past was a Presidential election year, fraught with great uncertainty. The future looks brighter, and business men enter the year 1897 with the confidence born of knowledge of the conditions under which they must operate.

MASSILLON BRIDGE COMPANY.

The Massillon Bridge Company, as usual, has had a busy season, and the amount of work turned out will compare favorably with others years. The largest contract for the year, or in the history of the company, was the viaduct over the White Water river, at Richmond, Ind. This bridge is 640 feet long, one roadway 80 feet wide and two sidewalks 6 feet wide. The spans are carried on trestle bents about 50 feet high. The stringers on the roadway are 15 inch eye beams, and they carry the buckle plate floor. The buckle plates are covered with about 6 inches of concrete, and the brick pavement is laid on top of the concrete. The buckle plates on the sidewalk are covered with about 4 1/2 inches of concrete with a finishing coat of 1 1/2 inches of cement. Another large contract was for a bridge over the Androsoggin river at Livermore Falls, Me. This was a single span of 320 feet, one roadway 20 feet wide and one sidewalk 6 feet wide. It is claimed that this is the longest single span bridge in the New England states. The shipments for the year amount to about 5,000 tons and structural iron work, and the company tries to keep pace with the times by making additions to buildings and machinery as needed. The shops are shut down for the present, but expect to resume work again in the near future.

RUSSELL & CO.

The great works of Russell & Co. have been operated during the year, and continue to be in operation although not in the extensive way that characterized the good years of the past. President McClymonds and others connected with the company preferred for the present to say nothing, and to let events speak for themselves. The business of the company is dependent in a great degree upon the prosperity of the farmers. As the wheat of the latter has advanced something like thirty cents over prices obtained a year ago, the circumstances are bound to be reflected favorably upon home interests. The manufacturing now going on is almost entirely for actual orders, and the operations of the concern during the new year, will be on an extensive scale justified by then existing conditions. With excellent prospects, wheat and revival in the manufacture of lines which absorb the automatic output, there is ground for supposing that more men will be employed during 1897 than during 1896.

S. SNYDER & CO.

The past year has not been as prosperous as the preceding one, though the difference is slight. The falling off was due to the war on and scarcity of money among the merchants. The stove trade has been somewhat short of late year, but the demand for boiler furnaces has not decreased. About the same number of men, in all, have been employed, but not as readily as in 1895. The company anticipates a more prosperous business year 1897, owing to the result of the presidential election and partly to the fact that two extra sizes will be added to the present line of furnaces and a complete line of steel ranges will be added to the line of stoves manufactured. The facilities for manufacturing have been increased about 15 percent by the application of new and improved machinery during the year past, and an additional purchase is contemplated.

MASSILLON STONEWARE CO.

We have done about 10 percent less business in the past year than in the previous one. The latter part of October the stoneware combine we had formed went to pieces and some of the companies reduced their prices so low that we could not enter into competition with them. Our profits were a third less than the preceding year. The new year is the gloomiest we have faced for some time. We are now considering an offer from a firm for 25 cars of ware at a figure that will scarcely cover the cost of manufacture. It will give employment to our men and keep the machinery in operation, however, and for these reasons we are inclined to take the contract.

IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS.

This plant was entirely destroyed by fire, the loss being \$14,500. It has been replaced, however, by new structures and refitted with modern machinery. The business, considering the delay caused, has been fairly good. It was in 1895 and favorable for 1897. Contracts on hand will keep the men working now, and the year during the past year has been fairly good. Should business improve in 1897 more machinery will be ordered, and this will necessitate the employment of more men.

REED & COMPANY.

The season began on September 1 and was not close until July, 1897, but compared with 1896 business has been fully prosperous. A full force of hands are employed night and day from six to seven thousand gross of bottles are turned out each month. At present there are 10 men and boys on the pay roll and 57 these are blowers. Prospects for 1897 are most satisfactory as enough contracts are already on hand to furnish steady employment until the season ends July. During the summer months the pot furnaces have been replaced by modern tanks and fuel gas is being utilized for melting instead of coal with most successful results.

W. R. HARRISON & CO.

Trade has not been quite as good as it was in 1895, but the result of this season is very satisfactory. With an occasional delay of a few days an average of thirty-five men have been employed throughout the year past, and there has been a noticeable improvement in trade since the election. The prospects for next year cannot be considered, as the demand for hay, straw and fodder cutters depends entirely on the condition of crops. During the past year the plant has been improved by new fire proof boiler house, blacksmith shop and pattern shop, and horsepowers have been manufactured with flattering results.

J. S. COXEY.

A year ago Mr. Coxe stated that the stone and brick business had been very unsatisfactory during the past twelve months, and he predicted that that of the new year would be even less so. He now says that his prediction has come true—that 1896 has been less profitable than his prediction. He sees but little in the future to encourage him, though he did think that there would be a general revival when McKinley was elected and confidence restored.

MASSILLON IRON AND STEEL CO.

The Massillon Iron and Steel Company's plant has been in operation during the past year with occasional delays of short duration and the business of 1896 will compare favorably with that of 1895. A general revival of business during the coming year will have its effect upon this important industry and a prosperous new year is anticipated.

CONRAD, DANGLEY & BROWN.

"Our business has been equally as good as that of 1895. During the summer we were crowded with work. Considering the great depression in every line of business, we feel that we have no cause to complain. While we do not look for a 'boom' in '97, the indications are favorable for a fair trade."

THE BROWN LUMBER CO.

This company had its share of what business there was during the past year, and, therefore, has no complaint to make. The plant has been constantly in operation, though the number of men employed is less than in 1895. Strong hopes are entertained, however, for a prosperous year to come.

PERRY H. YOUNG.

Business in 1896 was about 40 percent less than that of the preceding year. The low prices that the farmers received for their produce made it impossible for them to invest much money in carriages or anything else in our line, and as some of our best patrons are farmers, we have been likewise affected. We cannot prophesy what the next year will bring forth.

JEROME L. SMITH.

Repair work during the past year has kept us busy. Now we have enlarged our shop and have placed therein machinery for the manufacture of bicycles. Next year we will have our "Flier," a strictly high grade wheel, on the market, and we expect to increase our business still more.

MEUSER & CO.

We have enjoyed a fairly prosperous year. The spring trade was brisk and our holiday trade was also very satisfactory. During the summer months it was a little light. Altogether, however, business has been better than in 1895, and the outlook for the future is bright.

WARTHORST & CO.

Warthorst & Company's business of 1896 compared favorably with the preceding year and from present indications the new year will bring a largely increased trade. There are now enough brick contracts on hand, to run the plant for six months.

ROSEMAN & DIEHM.

The past year has been a dull one with us, but having now got ten our new steam hammer, which is an improvement over the Yeakley, on the market, we have something to look forward to.

HELMAN BROS.

Everything considered, we have good reason to be thankful. The year has been fairly profitable, and we have found a market for our new drilling machines and mine cars.

ANTON KOPP, BREWER.

Our receipts show a decided increase in business during the past year. The demand for our new Bavarian beer is large. No one knows the future, but we hope for the best.

THE STONE AND FIRE BRICK CO.

The Massillon Stone and Fire Brick Company has been doing comparatively good business, and its employees have been engaged without material delay.

CHARLES E. ARCHER.

Prices were very low, but sales of carriages were larger than in the preceding year. We expect to do about the same amount of work next year.

MASSILLON PAPER MILL CO.

This plant has been constantly in operation during the year and has given employment to forty-five men, the usual number.

WEST SIDE BOILER WORKS.

Business in 1896 was slightly better than in the preceding year, and the future has a favorable aspect.

SNYDER & LINGS.

This firm is gradually getting its wares on the market, and the new year offers much encouragement.

SIPPO VALLEY MILLS.

Our milling business in 1896 was more satisfactory in some ways than in 1895, although our output was slightly less than in 1895, owing to two successive short winter wheat crops, making it more difficult to get a supply of good milling wheat. While the price of bran and middlings has ruled lower the entire year than for many years, we have had a steadily advancing price in wheat and flour, owing to short crops of spring and winter wheat. On the 1st of January, 1897, farmers were receiving 60c per bushel for wheat and today they are receiving 90c. This year we have equipped our plant with smoke consumers and replaced a great deal of old mill machinery with the latest improved thus

keeping the quality of our flour equal to the best in the market. Our export trade has been less, but our local trade much larger than last year. The outlook for the first half of 1897 is similar to 1896, the latter half may be influenced by the results of the growing wheat crop.

NAVARRE STONEWARE CO.

Compared with 1895 the stoneware business was considerably better during the past year, and business generally was fair. The plant closed on November 28, but will resume in full, employing thirty-five men, about the middle of January. The present dullness which has beset the stoneware trade is not due to general depression but to local causes—a fight among the manufacturers, which is the result of reducing prices. This company has added a new white ware to its list of outputs, with most satisfactory results.

MASSILLON STEAM LAUNDRY.

The amount of business done at the Massillon Steam Laundry in 1896 has exceeded its expectations. The building has been enlarged this year and a star her, puff ironer and hand ironer have been added to the machinery of the plant. The laundry has established agencies in all the nearby towns.

C. L. McLAINE & CO.

As the present business year has not terminated it is impossible to give an exact comparison with the business of the firm in 1895. An increase is not expected, however, as prices were reduced on everything in stock. A more prosperous year is expected in 1897, and the present indications are favorable.

THE EXPRESS COMPANIES.

The various express companies have fared pretty well. With the Adams it has been about as usual. The United States has done a good business, a slight improvement over 1895. The Wells Fargo has held its own, and there has been an increase in the American's business since December 1.

MASSILLON WATER SUPPLY CO.

We did not have the customary increase in business in 1896, but we did very well, notwithstanding.

THE OUTLOOK FOR COAL.

The general conditions of the coal trade for the past year have not been satisfactory. During March, April, May and June the volume of trade was below the average for those months in other years, and prices far from remunerative. There has been an active trade the last four months of the year, but characterized by the same depression in prices to the jobbing and lake trade. The only points where fairly remunerative prices have been realized are within a comparatively restricted district contingent to the mines for domestic trade. The early part of 1897 will probably witness a larger number of old mines worked out and abandoned than any previous year. But new coal territories have been developed, and in every instance the companies have in contemplation the opening up of at least one mine for every old one that will be abandoned, so that the capacity of the mines in the entire district will probably be greater the coming year than it was in the past year; and if there is an early and permanent settlement of the wage question, there will probably be an increased output. The present indications are that overproduction will characterize the trade of 1897, as it has for several years past. The continued opening up of new mines, especially in western Virginia, with their superior advantages of cheap production, and whose product will be largely forced upon the markets of the west and northwest, leaves little hope of encouragement for any material improvement in prices.

WAINWRIGHT COAL CO.

Our business for the past year has been very satisfactory, considering the many disadvantages under which the several mines have been operated. The Massillon mines, both the Woodland and Camp Creek, have had a steady run for several months and have increased their output very materially. The Midvale and Goshen Hill mines, with the exception of the six weeks' strike during October and November, have also had steady runs. The volume of business at these mines was increased 25 percent over 1895. We have been particularly unfortunate with our Jackson county mines, having had a strike there lasting from February to June, and again in October, and the mines are still idle pending a settlement of the mining scale.

RIDGWAY BURTON CO.

President Burton says: "The output of our coal mines in 1896 was about as large as in any previous year; but the prices were extremely low. We produced about fifty thousand tons of pig iron in the first eight months of 1896. The last four months our furnace has been out of blast. We think the conditions which usually guide business affairs are growing into good form, and feel confident that all those who are well organized and have passed through 1896 without serious financial trouble will have a large business throughout 1897."

WARWICK INTERESTS.

The volume of business done has been slightly heavier than last year with the Warwick Coal Co. The absence of strikes and interruptions this year have had a tendency to help establish markets that in the future may help make our business more profitable.

ELM RUN COAL COMPANY.

Our fall trade has been very satisfactory. Our mines have been operated steadily since August 1, and if collections were only a little easier, could safely say that 1896 has been the best year we have had for some time.

HOWELLS MINING COMPANY.

Prices have been so low that business has not been particularly profitable, although our mines have been operated steadily. We expect the future to bring good times.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Business decreased to the amount of \$97,328 51 during the past year compared with the revenue of 1895. There was

an increase this year, however, of \$32,453.29 over 1894. The passenger traffic has shown but a slight variation for the past three years, with a slight decrease for 1896.

W. & L. E. RAILWAY.

The W. & L. E. railway company, during the year past, has billed an average of from twelve to fifteen hundred cars of coal per month from Massillon, the total tonnage for the year being 349,408 tons. There were 211,747 tons hauled from Massillon in 1896 showing a gain of 137,661 tons during 1896. The total amount of freight billed from Massillon was 20,238,064 pounds compared with a shipment of 20,833,109 pounds in 1895, a decrease of 615,045 pounds. The ticket sale amounted to \$13,993 95 in 1896 and \$14,679 51 in 1895, a decrease of \$685 55. Fully 15,000 cars of coal were shipped from Massillon during the year. Superintendent F. J. Stout predicts a very prosperous year for the W. & L. E. railway in 1897. During the past year the company has constructed seven steel and stone bridges and has added twelve new and modern locomotives and 1,000 coal cars to its equipment. The road is now in a condition to handle a largely increased business. At present there are 500 employees residing in Massillon and a daily average of twenty-five trains run in and out of Columbian Heights yards.

C. L. & W. RAILWAY.

Statements of tonnage and earnings for the eleven months of the year. This is freight forwarded:

1896	Weight	Earnings
January	17,997,356	\$3579 69
February	12,671,085	2533 19
March	13,998,611	2881 18
April	23,324,838	4855 63
May	18,267,309	3776 39
June	30,352,179	5461 26
July	10,967,513	2412 86
August	6,955,782	1658 32
September	14,418,498	2901 88
October	20,788,335	3959 37
November	21,065,330	3920 13

December reports are not yet completed, but will show a decreased as compared with 1895.

GOING TO CLEVELAND.

McKinley Will Visit the Forest City After All.

CANTON, Dec. 31.—Matters political have been almost at a standstill in Canton since the return of the McKinleys from Chicago, and it is not expected that anything of importance will be developed until the major goes to Cleveland. He expects to leave on Saturday with Mrs. McKinley, to visit the Hannans and the Herricks and will be absent four or five days. In the meantime correspondents are struggling to evolve theories without any raw material to work from. One young man whose talent amounts to genius writing vivid accounts of political goings on according to an alphabetical system. Yesterday was his anti-Platt day, today he is discussing Bimetallism, and tomorrow he will take up Dingley.

COUNTY SEAT NOTES.

Marriage Licenses Issued—Probate Court Notes.

CANTON, Dec. 31.—Marriage licenses have been granted to Philip M. Davis and Jessica Navarra Clement, of Alliance; George W. Grosjean and Clementine J. Marchand, of Justus; Jacob Roush and Ann Neiswanger, of Massillon; J. C. Esterday and Lydia Schneider, of Vaco; Fred J. Rayot and Bertha R. Vaughn, of Marlboro; John B. Kuhl and Mary Elizabeth Glass, and Wm. J. Esig and Olivia Smith, of Canton.

The will of Valentine Phirrmann, of Massillon, has been admitted to probate. Seventh partial account has been filed in the estate of Mary Piero, of Canton.

The guardian of Orpha Weimer and others, of Sugar Creek township, has filed a final account and resigned.

Inventory and appraisal has been filed in the estates of Henry Falke, of Massillon, and James McCallum, of Alliance, of Canton.

Frank P. Kiber has been appointed administrator of the estate of Thomas Patton, of Canton.

MRS. HETTINGER'S CONDITION.

She is Becoming Worse From Day to Day.

Mrs. Mary Castor Hettinger's condition is daily becoming more critical. She suffers untold agonies now and her mind is noticeably affected. She subsists entirely on liquid food and can take but little of that, and the acid she swallowed completely destroyed the sense of taste. She may continue in the present condition for a month or six weeks but cannot recover from the effects of the poison. Mrs. Hettinger still refuses to give any reason for attempting her life though the members of the family have made every effort to induce her to speak. This week, however, she revealed the fact that she had previously made another attempt to commit suicide by taking laudanum. Too much of the drug was taken, however, and beyond being very ill for a few days Mrs. Hettinger suffered no consequences. A sister discovered the cause of the illness but withheld the fact from Mrs. Hettinger's parents.

WILL BE MOVED HERE.

Regimental Headquarters Will Be Moved to Massillon. A special meeting of the Eighth regiment, U. S. R. K. of P., was held in the Armory Wednesday evening. Among those present were Colonel Criss, Captain Bolton, Lieutenant Lehman and about twenty Sir Knights from Canton. H. V. Kramer was elected major of the first battalion to succeed the late Henry Huber. He appointed G. C. Haverstack as his adjutant. Colonel Putnam selected D. C. Bolton as his adjutant. On Feb. 3 the headquarters of the Eighth regiment, which are now located in Canton, will be removed to Massillon, when Colonel Putnam and his corps of officers will enter upon their duties.

'T WAS A DINNER, INDEED

New Year's Feast of the Massillon Newsboys.

ALL OF THEM ON HAND.

No Lack of Good Cheer for the Inner or the Intellectual Man—Some Incidents of "The Independent's" Dinner at the Sailer Hotel.

A little dinner party of 128 covers was given on New Year's afternoon, by THE INDEPENDENT. It was not a quiet affair. Newsboys' dinners are expected to contribute to the gayety of nations, and such maxims as "silence is golden" are tabooed. To be sure a gentle hush pervaded the ranks of the older employees of the company, who had to wait until the 100, or to be exact, ninety-five boys proper had finished, but that is another



MR. SIDNEY KAYLOR IS READY TO DINE.

story. The boys began to assemble at THE INDEPENDENT building early in the morning, and when they left the dining room of the Sailer Hotel they were all in a position to echo the sentiment of Sydney Smith, which was printed on the menu card: "Sincerely full, the picture might say. Fate cannot harm me—I have dined today."

Of course these dinners are not charity dinners at all. They are strictly social affairs gotten up by the people who print THE INDEPENDENT, for the people who sell it. It was a refreshing sight to see the party on its way to the big hotel where dozens of cooks had been basting brown turkeys until their arms ached, and dozens of waiters were surrounding each plate with the tools for the first assault. The procession whooped and howled as it proceeded down Erie street, headed by the deans of the corps, Mr. Edward H. Bachtel and the Hon. James Cooney, who had walked in from North Lawrence to grace the occasion. Some uncivilized person dropped a brick in front of Mr. Bachtel when Tremont street was reached, but that was a minor incident, and he lifted his feet over it in proud disdain.

The serious portion of the programme was the act of registration, which preceded the feast, and it is worthy of note that every fellow there put down his



MR. KAYLOR HAS DINED.

[Mr. Kaylor reported this morning that he had eaten four plates of turkey and seven dishes of ice cream, thus exceeding the effort of Mr. Harry Her last year, who dispatched seven plates of turkey.]

name in a fair round hand except one and he wasn't six years old, and hadn't had time to go to school. "We cultivate literature on a little oatmeal," was another remark borrowed from Sydney Smith to grace the dinner card. This is Landlord Bayliss's idea of "a little oatmeal."

Cream of Chicken.
Baked White Fish, with Tomato.
Lettuce, Worcestershire Sauce, Celery.
Olives, Horseshoe.
Chicken, Cream Sauce.
Turkey, Sage Dressing, Cranberry Sauce.
Strain of Beef, Brown Gravy.
Pork with Apple Sauce.
Loaf of Mutton.
Breaded Sweet Breads, Tomato Sauce.
Escalloped Oysters.
Lemon Jelly, Whipped Cream.
Potato Salad, Cream Sauce.
Mashed Potatoes, Corn, Sweet Potatoes.
Holland Sauce.
Pine Pie, Rhubarb Pie, Lemon Pie.
Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce.
Bisque Ice Cream.

New York State Cheese, Swiss Cheese.
Nuts, Oranges, Raisins.
Tea, Milk, Tea, Coffee.

The banquet proceeded with a vim and vigor seldom equalled, never surpassed. Between mouthfuls the boys cheered, clattered their knives on the plates and tables, and inquired eagerly as to what was the matter with whom, and assured themselves that he was all right—a joke that produced never failing satisfaction. Mr. Cooney delivered an able after-dinner speech over plum pudding and ice cream, referring in flattering terms to the jurisprudence of

THE INDEPENDENT, James Mullins and the Arnold boys. He spoke of Daniel O'Connell and the Boston Pilot, and referred in thoughtful language to the question of school book reform. Mr. Cooney's sapient observations were punctuated by great applause. Mr. Bachtel had prepared a few burning thoughts for the occasion, but the time allotted for the dinner had expired before his turn came, and they will be embalmed for use next year. Mr. "Duke" Cunningham's quartette of singers warbled "Maid of Athens" in a feeling manner, and Mr. Willard Gove's quartette followed with a choice selection of glees.

Eventually the time rolled around when no more provender could be accommodated by the assembled company, and after an orange had been tucked away in each boy's pocket, the party proceeded to the Armory, as guests of the Daniel E. Ryan Company. The matinee was keenly enjoyed and the players found themselves before an extremely appreciative audience.

This is the list of guests who attended THE INDEPENDENT's dinner party:

Edward Heyer, Karl Fricker, Harry Scorsingale, Joseph Urban, Sidney Kaylor, Herbert Dims, Willie Minto, Eddie Her, Harry Harnack, Jr., Karl Goez, Harry Youngblood, Walter Fricker, Joseph Brady, Ralph Fricker, John Jones, Edward Kaylor, Edward Milan, Clarence Smith, Ray Brownberger, Frank Jones, Elmer Jones, John Fisher, Per Lee Brown, Reese James, Richard Krier, James Cooney, Percy Kester, Ed. Will, Charles Slicker, Sam Hankins, Elmer Geis, Ralph Coleman, Fred Baldwin, Clarence Albrecht, George Lucas, Huet M. Foeller, Ed. Walpole, Peter Wilhelm, Joseph Wilhelm, Frank Swarms, Chester Weldon Heck, Clarence Slicker, John Schaar, Edward Wenzel, Bennie Daniel, Norman Seann, Leo Wernet, Herbert A. Mannweiler, John and Karl Youngblood, William Schaar, Edward Wenzel, Nathan Klotz, Paul Erie, Harry Douglas, Clarence Erie, Walter Smith, Clarence Geis, Lloyd Dauchy, Walter Geis, John Fields, Ray Swain, Per Lee Slicker, Walter Grass, Joseph Preece, Harry Moorhead, Clarence Lipps, Herman Albrecht, Wm. S. Koontz, Wm. Dunlap, John Brady, Willie Gardner, Wm. Jones, Christ Nicowander, David Morgan, David Davis, Otto Koehler, Bruce Frederick, Ellsworth Roush, Earnest Fischer, Charles Kohler, Albert Huwig, Harold Coleman, Walter Wenzel, Wm. Llewellyn, Evan Llewellyn, Harry Richardson, Norman Lamoreaux, J. W. Gilliam, N. P. Maier, V. H. Morgan, H. L. Reedy, F. J. Dibell, H. C. Penning, A. Nimmer, Harry Genet, J. B. Benedict, Bert Hankins, Wm. B. Hall, G. C. Haverstack, Iris and Glenn Haverstack, Edward Bachtel, Wm. R. Lipps.

HAMMOND DISAPPEARS.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—[By Associated Press]—W. A. Hammond, vice president of the National Bank of Illinois, is missing. Some of his effects were found on the lake front near his home in Evanston, this morning. He retired as usual last night. His room was empty this morning. At the lake pier private papers were found. This led to the fear that he had drowned himself in the lake. The life saving crew began to search for the body at once.

Mr. Schneider, president of the National Bank of Illinois, was greatly surprised at Hammond's disappearance. He thought the finding of private papers on the pier not satisfactory evidence of the suicide, especially as he saw no reason why he should take his life. Hammond had been visiting the bank every day, assisting the receiver in every way. He was there Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Hammond on awaking found the door leading into her husband's room ajar. Entering she saw he was gone. The body of Hammond was found at the foot of Church street, five blocks north of where he is supposed to have jumped in. It was discovered by two boys who notified the police.

FILED FOR PROBATE.

The Will of the Late James Bayliss of Massillon.

CANTON, Jan. 2.—The will of the late James Bayliss, of Massillon, has been filed for probate and its provisions are as follows: After all just debts of his estate have been paid, it is the wish of Mr. Bayliss that his executors dispose of the estate to the best advantage. To his wife, Eliza J. Bayliss, providing she survives the deceased, is bequeathed all household furniture of every description and one-sixth of all the residue of the estate. One equal sixth is also bequeathed each to E. B. Bayliss, trustee in trust, with bond, for the children of said E. B. Bayliss until Walter Bayliss becomes of age; to Edwin Bayliss, Mary A. Bayliss, Carry M. Willison and James M. Bayliss. In case of the death of the wife the children shall receive each an undivided fifth of the estate. Edwin Bayliss and James M. Bayliss are named as executors.

INTER-URBAN ACCIDENT.

Albert M. Wetter, the Conductor and Motorman Injured.

A special inter-urban car which conveyed a party of Cantonians from the Massillon Club to Canton, was derailed at Reedurban on the return trip, between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning. Albert M. Wetter was the only passenger and he was badly shaken up and narrowly escaped serious injury. Conductor O'Toole was thrown from the rear platform sustaining painful bruises, and Motorman Bean was slightly hurt.

The car was not wrecked, but it blocked the north switch until 10 o'clock to day. The accident was due to the extreme darkness and a slippery track. Motorman Bean was making the return run at a good rate of speed and struck the switch unaware. At least this is the opinion of the other trainmen, but Motorman Bean claims to have known the exact location of the switch, but owing to a slippery track was unable to control the car. Motorman Bean is on the extra list and has been in the employ of the company but a few months.

THE INDEPENDENT.
THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY.
INDEPENDENT BUILDING,
10 North Erie St., Massillon, O.
WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1868.
DAILY FOUNDED IN 1897.
SEMI-WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1896.
Long Distance Telephone No. 60.
Farmer's Telephone No. 60.
MONDAY, JANUARY 3, 1897.

The miners at Sherodsville returned to work at 51 cents a ton. Previous to election they were paid 61 cents. The 10 cent decrease is the poor miners' tribute to the gold standard, but if they have "confidence" they will not notice the difference.—Carroll Chronicle.

All of which goes to show how stupid a malicious partisan paper can be when it does not know what it is talking about.

So the Hon. Charles L. Kurtz is being pressed for United States senator. Of course THE INDEPENDENT is in favor of the re-election of Senator Sherman, but if anybody has the idea that Mr. Kurtz is a raw untutored hand in statesmanship or anything else, he is mistaken. Mr. Kurtz is as large in intellect and as broad in ideas as many other men. Still his year for senatorial honors has not begun.

Business men will speak of the year 1896 as Sheridan did of his forefathers: "Our ancestors are very good kind of folks, but they are the last people I should choose to have a visiting acquaintance with." And so, to borrow of Sheridan again, "we will not anticipate the past—our retro-pection will be all to the future." New Year's wishes are many, and THE INDEPENDENT sends its greetings into every home where it finds place. There is abundant promise for the New Year—at least it pays better and brings in immediate return to choose the bright side of the picture.

The present war between coffee magnates is likely to prove interesting to housekeepers. The struggle for supremacy is between Arbuckle Brothers, known as the "coffee kings" and the sugar trust. When the Arbuckles built a large sugar refinery in New York, and thereby became competitors of the American refining company, the latter naturally objected to this invasion of its field, and tried to buy out the big coffee concern. As they failed in this, they next went to work to enter the coffee business. The Woolson company, of Toledo, which is considered the strongest competitor of the Arbuckles was negotiated with, and as a result a controlling interest in it has been secured by the sugar magnates. Although the war has only just begun, wholesale prices have already gone down and are likely to be still lower before the matter can be settled.

The newspaper stories which put Senator Sherman in the cabinet lead the Toledo Blade to say that: "We do not believe that Mr. Sherman desires a place in the cabinet, nor that he would accept it were it offered to him. His determination to seek re-election to the senate was communicated to his old-time workers in this state in the midst of the late Presidential campaign—in fact, very shortly after the nomination of the two leading candidates. Probably the only thing which would cause the senator to accept a cabinet position would be a realization of the impossibility of his re-election to the senate by the Ohio general assembly next winter." And that is precisely what will not occur. The best sense of the people of Ohio is in favor of keeping John Sherman in the senate as long as he lives in the enjoyment of his great intellectual powers. Ohio wants no mediocre talent in the senate when it can command the services of statesmen so strong as Mr. Sherman. In Stark county the sentiment is nearly all favorable to the re-election of Senator Sherman. It is so pronounced that Mr. John P. Jones, the only regularly announced candidate for the general assembly has said that his convictions will compel him to vote for Mr. Sherman unless the people of Stark county should show by some unmistakable sign that they favor some other man. Senator Sherman uses honor to the great commonwealth he represents. He stands for the best things in public, commercial and private life. We all respect and admire him, and THE INDEPENDENT is for him heartily, and hopes that papers like the Blade will soon add the weight of their influence in support of the same idea.

MRS. EVERHARD'S REPLY.
The Cleveland Leader recently published a communication, and immediately it had a public discussion on its hands. Among the letters received is this one from Mrs. Everhard:
Should a woman know about her husband's business? What a senseless question. One might as well ask, should a woman eat with her husband, or should she walk on the street with her husband? It might have been pertinent in the days when the savants—all men—were wrestling with the problem: Should a woman be permitted to learn to read? But is there time to surely has no place.
In married life the wife's duty is to supply the wants of her family, to purchase, and keep up the house furnishings. She does this in a more or less elaborate style, according to the means she has to do it with. If she is unfortunate enough to have no separate income, she must depend upon the money furnished from her husband's business, and she has no right to know

exactly the condition of his financial affairs, that she may calculate how much she is justified in spending, and how much may be put aside for possible rainy days.
This is the only rational way for married people to live, and unless such perfect confidence is established between them, a wife must feel that she is regarded as a child intellectually, and incapable of understanding financial situations. There has been too much of dealing out money to married women as though they had no right in the matter, only paupers, dependent upon a husband's bounty, or petted children, with every whim gratified, always remaining ignorant of the use of money, and not unfrequently left alone after a husband's death with absolutely no knowledge of business matters, in a state of profound ignorance of how to draw a check or fill in a note, an easy prey to unscrupulous men. By all means should women have knowledge of business affairs generally, and especially those of their husbands, in which they are most deeply interested.
C. McCULLOUGH EVERHARD.
Massillon, O., Dec. 31, 1896.

MINERS IN CONVENTION

They Object to Employment of Prison Labor.

RESOLUTIONS ON THE SUBJECT

The Participation of the Officers in Politics Comes Up for Discussion—West Virginia Coal Objected to When Used by Ohio Public Institutions.
COLUMBUS, Dec. 31.—The United Mine Workers of Ohio adopted the following resolution in state convention, yesterday:
"Resolved, That the executive board of District No. 6 of the United Mine Workers of America take such measures as will result in the selection of Ohio coal as fuel in state institutions and for domestic purposes; whereas it is well known that the state institutions are being supplied with fuel other than that produced in Ohio, to the great detriment of the mine workers and to the industry in general in the state."

The most important resolution, however, was the one denouncing the proposal to have convicts dig from a state-leased mine, the 120,000 tons of coal used yearly by the state institutions. This proposal is only a tentative suggestion made by the Interchange of Commodities Commission, of which ex Governor Charles Foster is the head. It is but one of several plans proposed for employing idle convicts, and as it carries with it the abolishment of all contract labor at the penitentiary, it was supposed the labor interests would welcome the change. The resolution adopted was:

"Whereas, It being a matter of public report, published in the newspapers of the state, that the authorities having in charge the providing of fuel for state purposes are considering the advisability of employing the convicts who are now incarcerated in the penitentiary in the coal mines of the state, there to be used to mine the coal needed for the purpose above mentioned; therefore be it

Resolved, That we condemn any attempt, inspired as it may be, to introduce into the mines of the state the convicts for the purpose of supplying coal as fuel for public or private consumption; and it is further

Resolved, That the executive board be instructed to enter our protest against such employment, as we regard it a menace to the conditions and wages received by free labor.

The special scale committee made the following report:

Resolved, That the miners share with the operators all deficiencies as to the height of coal until it is reduced to 4 1/2 feet thick, after which the following scale shall prevail, viz: Coal between 5 and 1 feet shall be paid 3 cents above scale rates; coal between 4 and 3 1/2 feet, 2 cents above the scale rates; coal between 3 1/2 and 3 feet, 1 cent above scale rates, and all coal under 3 feet shall be paid 5 cents per ton for every 3 inch additional less than 3 feet in thickness. The report was signed by the entire scale committee, consisting of James Stewart, James McKee, Joseph Smart, M. K. Learned, John Perkins, Edwin Thomas, Robert Leach, Jacob Collins, T. W. Thomas, and Wm. Phelps. The scale was adopted by a vote of 21 yeas to 12.

The proposed addition to article 7, section 4, evoked considerable discussion. The proposed amendment was as follows: "But every officer of district 6 shall be allowed the privilege of an American citizen to express his political views either public or private; provided that he takes none of the time that should be devoted to the interest of the organization."

In discussing the question attention was called to the fact that President Penna, of the national organization, had presided over a Democratic meeting at Nelsonville, and President Ratford had called on President-elect McKinley, and both were severely criticised there by the miners of the state.
Ex President Ratford secured the floor and said that he had some time ago been called on to preside at a political meeting and he promptly accepted. In his judgment it was better to accept than to tell those people that the organization he represented prohibited anything of that kind. It has a tendency to place the organization in a false light, in his judgment. He had been criticised for calling on President-elect McKinley, a neighbor, but he proposed to do it again so far as the rules of the organization were concerned. The resolution was defeated by a vote of 6 yeas to 20 nays, so the hands of the officers are still tied so far as politics is concerned.

In buying printed matter it is well to know that you are getting what you ordered. When The Independent Company bids on work, and specifies a certain quality of work and paper, the guarantee of the company goes with the work that specifications have been fulfilled.
Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

Three People Asphyxiated at Struthers.

FOUR MORE RESCUED IN TIME.

Furnacemen, Returning From Work In the Morning, Found the Dead Family and Almost Smothered Boarders—Resuscitated the Latter by Hard Work.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Jan. 2.—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Betz and child were found dead in bed at Struthers, O., New Year's morning and four boarders in the family were in a comatose condition when rescued, having been asphyxiated by gas. Betz is a laborer at Struthers furnace and seven of the furnace employees boarded with him. Three of them were at work at night and when they came in at 6 in the morning found the family dead.
They carried the boarders and after walking around for a time they recovered. The house is owned by the furnace company, but the latter believes the family was asphyxiated by gas from a cookstove and not from the furnace.

SOME RAILWAY CHANGES.

Officials of the Lake Shore Company Shifted About.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 2.—The following changes in traffic officials of the Lake Shore Railway have been announced:
The office of assistant general freight agent here is discontinued, because of the resignation of J. G. James. James L. Clark is appointed general western freight agent, with headquarters at Chicago. M. S. Chase, general freight agent at Chicago, will have charge of local traffic between Chicago and Duane Park; James L. Clark, general western agent at Chicago, will have charge of all through traffic at Chicago, with connections, and of all contracting and traveling agents in and west of Chicago. H. J. Lawrence, general agent, Pittsburg, will have jurisdiction over freight traffic from the Pittsburg and Lake Erie railroad south of New Castle junction.

NEW TRAFFIC ARRANGEMENT.

The W. & L. E. Will Now Enter Cleveland Over B. & O. Tracks.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 2.—A traffic arrangement has been entered into between the Wheeling and Lake Erie railway and the Baltimore and Ohio, whereby the former company is to enter Cleveland over the latter line. The Wheeling and Lake Erie company has been desirous for a long time of having an entrance to this city, and negotiations looking to that end between the two companies mentioned have been in progress for the past two years.
The new arrangement, which goes into effect immediately, will give the Wheeling and Lake Erie the shortest route from Wheeling to the lakes, the distance being 140 miles.

Robbed the Marshal's House.

Waverly, O., Jan. 2.—The Ohio Southern depot has been broken into and \$25 in cash stolen. Druggist A. H. Dean's residence was next entered and an \$80 gold watch and several suits of clothes taken. A dozen other residences were pilfered of eatables, clothes, silverware and money. Marshal Bateman was called out of bed to capture the thieves, and while he was out searching the burglars broke into the marshal's own home, stole his watch, his daughter's pocketbook and other articles.

Hamilton's New Enterprise.

HAMILTON, Jan. 2.—The new shops now in course of erection by the Herring-Hall-Marvin company in East Hamilton are being rapidly pushed toward completion. It is thought by the company that the new building will be ready for occupancy not later than the last of May. The new enterprise will employ not less than 300 men and will be a big help to Hamilton.

An Epidemic of Grip.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Jan. 2.—It is estimated that there are at present about 2,000 people in this city who are afflicted with the grip. Such an epidemic has swept the city during the past few days has not been known in years, and all the doctors in town have been kept busy attending patients afflicted with it. Almost every doctor in the city has from 20 to 30 cases.

Expect a New Trial.

DAYTON, O., Jan. 2.—Albert J. Frantz, the condemned murderer of Bessie Little has fully regained the composure which stood him so well throughout the two weeks of his trial which ended in his conviction. He now rests as usual, sits heartily, converses freely with his relatives, and with the assurance of his attorneys now believes that he will be granted a new trial.

May Result In Murder.

EATON, O., Jan. 2.—Two farmers by the name of Jesse Kelley and Isaac Hancock, living near Mertonville, had trouble over some wood and came to blows. Kelley, it is claimed, struck Hancock on the head with a stick of wood, which rendered him unconscious. He has remained unconscious, with no hope of recovery. Kelley was arrested.

Granted a New Trial.

MARIETTA, O., Jan. 2.—Frank Devol, convicted recently of shooting with intent to kill, has been granted a new trial. Judge Sibley claiming that considering where Devol stood and where the bullet lodged it was unreasonable to suppose it was aimed at any one.

Both Man and Wife Poisoned.

LORAIN, O., Jan. 2.—Tom Gillespie and wife were taken deathly sick here and upon calling a doctor it developed that the couple had not yet become known. Both will probably recover. Investigation will follow.

Governor Black Inaugurated.

ALBANY, Jan. 2.—Frank S. Black of Rensselaer county has been inaugurated as governor of New York.

HOT SENATORIAL FIGHT.

The Affray Exciting Over Cameron's Successor at Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 2.—The senatorial contest between John Wanamaker and Bones Penrose, the Quay candidate, is getting very tropical, especially since the arrest of Van Valkenburg; the Wanamaker manager, on a charge of attempting to bribe Representative Weiss to vote for Wanamaker. Senator Quay has made this statement:
"I know of two cases where men were offered \$5,000 apiece to vote for Wanamaker, and the offer was not made by Van Valkenburg."
The senator says he is in possession of all the facts. The Wanamaker men laugh at the story and declare it a bluff.
Senator Penrose said he had heard of the case and was not at all surprised. Frank Willing Leach, the Wanamaker leader, is in the city and is a story going that Leach is to be arrested. Detective McSweeney is in the city and it is said that he is here for business. The Wanamaker men are prepared for Leach's arrest. Bondsman have been secured. Some of them say that if Leach is arrested that Senator Quay will also be taken in custody. The last rumor it is hard to find a father for.

The city is filled with detectives. The sleuths are scattered around everywhere. If you talk to a man in the hotel corridor, the shadow is around, trying to catch the substance of the conversation. A good many of the politicians are having fun by talking for the benefit of the sleuths. This keeps them busy chasing fake clues.

A GIRL'S TERRIBLE DEATH.

Man and Woman Arrested Charged With the Crime In Kansas.

TOPEKA, Jan. 2.—Al Williams, aged 32, and Mrs. Jane Mayes, aged 21, living north of Topeka, have been arrested charged with the murder of Anna Belle Williams, the 12-year-old girl, whose outraged body was found Wednesday in a meadow near Eudora. The body bears evidence of a dreadful assault on its person. The finger marks on the neck and condition of the body show that the murderous fiend who committed the assault covered up his work in sealing her lips with death by strangulation.

Williams was the father of the girl and accuses the Mayes woman of the murder. The pair agreed to take the girl to Kansas City, in order to have her placed on a poor farm, the woman to accompany the girl.
She says that when they reached Eudora she became sick and a strange man offered to take care of the girl. That is the last she saw of Belle. The pair are secure in jail and the officers say they expect to prove a deliberate scheme to make way with the girl.

AN ATTACK ON CECIL RHODES.

New Year's Callers on Kruger Call Him the Chief Conspirator.

PRETORIA, Transvaal, Jan. 2.—Upon the occasion of the New Year's well-wishers' calling at the presidency to offer President Kruger their congratulations, Judge Jorissen made a speech, in the course of which he said that the gratitude which his countrymen felt at the deliverance from the attack upon the independence of the country was mingled with fears for the future. He complained bitterly that the republic had been insulted by the ovations accorded in Cape Colony to Cecil Rhodes. "Who," said the speaker, "was undoubtedly the chief criminal in the assault upon our country."

President Kruger showed himself deeply moved at the address, but he did not reply.
Cecil Rhodes has been welcomed with unbounded enthusiasm at Cape Town, and a gigantic banquet in his honor has been fixed for Tuesday.

SENATOR-ELECT MONEY'S VISIT

He Failed to See General Weyler or His Assistant.

HAVANA, Jan. 2.—Senator-elect Money of Mississippi, who is a member of the committee on foreign affairs of the United States house of representatives, has paid a visit to the palace, accompanied by United States Consul General Lee and Vice Consul General Springer.

The Marquis of Ahumada, acting captain general, was absent, and an aid-de-camp informed the visitors that General Weyler would soon return to Havana. Mr. Money expressed his regret at not meeting the Marquis Ahumada, and at being unable to await the return of General Weyler before he left the island. Vice Consul General Springer will sail for the United States today on the steamer Olivette.

George Gould's New Home.

LAKEWOOD, Jan. 2.—Mr. and Mrs. George Gould have accepted plans for a beautiful residence here. The design is that of the Italian renaissance, the house being constructed of brick, standing three stories high and costing about \$100,000.

Salisbury Has No Objections.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—The officials of the foreign office deny that the Marquis of Salisbury disapproved of any features of the proposed general arbitration treaty between Great Britain and the United States, as reported from New York.

A Passenger Train Wrecked.

DES MOINES, Jan. 2.—A passenger train on the Keokuk and Western has been wrecked two miles south of Norwalk. Eugene Chapman of Des Moines was seriously cut in the left temple and may die. Others were seriously hurt.

Woman Doctor Found Guilty.

PUEBLO, Colo., Jan. 2.—Dr. Carrie Johnson has been found guilty of having caused the death of Mrs. Ella A. Kelley, by criminal malpractice. Mrs. Johnson will probably be sentenced to prison for 20 years.

Deaths From the Plague.

BOMBAY, Jan. 2.—The deaths from the bubonic plague now average 170 daily.

ATTACKS ON WEYLER.

They May Cause a Cabinet Crisis In Spain.

ATTEMPTS TO SUPPRESS FAILED.

Part of the Text of Newspaper Articles Gotten Out of Madrid—Order For Weyler's Recall Suspended by Premier Canovas—Public Indignation Prevails.

MADRID, Jan. 2.—The Dia, referring to the attacks of The Herald and Imparcial on Captain General Weyler, says it is possible that they may result in a cabinet crisis and that many people believe there will be a change of policy.
A meeting of Spanish generals was held last evening to consider these newspaper articles, the full text of which was ordered not to be sent abroad, for fear of causing dismay among the troops in Cuba and encouraging the friends of the insurgents in the United States.

Nevertheless, in spite of the action of the authorities some of the text of the attacks was gotten out of Madrid. The editor of The Imparcial, who signs his denunciation of the powers that be, writes in part:
"It is painful that events should oblige a patriotic journalist to say that among the general and field officers of the Spanish army in Cuba there are some unworthy of being general officers for Spaniards. In the lovely isle where we are fighting for a glorious past, staking Spain's future, are men who make abundant, scandalous wealth out of the nation's honor by the death of our soldiers."

The articles charges Weyler and the heads of the commissary and hospital departments with incapacity in not stopping the abuses and frauds which had been denounced by the Madrid and Havana papers, by letters received from the colony and by invalid soldiers, arriving by the hundreds every month with a dismal tale of sufferings, privations and lack of food, both in the field and in the hospitals.

The Imparcial calls on the government to act swiftly, sternly and inflexibly, sparing no offenders, even if it has to shoot men of rank, after a thorough, inexorable investigation on the spot by honest military judges, who ought to be sent out with a new governor in the person of the present war minister, General Azcarraga, if the Spanish nation and government are to clear themselves of all responsibility in directions whose failure to do so has simply played into the hands of the insurgents and of their sympathizers in the United States.

It is persistently asserted that a decision has been reached to relieve Captain General Weyler of his functions, but that the premier, Senor Canovas del Castillo, has suspended the order.
All the ministers met at the premier's residence in order to discuss the matter.
A feeling of general public indignation prevails. It is asserted that the soldiers are suffering from hunger, exposure and lack of medical care, while nobody seems to know what becomes of the money sent from Spain.

He Says General Weyler Is a Great Man and That He Has Pacified Pinar Del Rio—Invites Rebels to Surrender—Cultivated Zones.
HAVANA, Jan. 2.—The war correspondent of La Lucha of this city, Senor Canarte, has telegraphed to his paper the substance of an interview which he has had with Captain General Weyler, whose column he joined at San Cristobal. The captain general assured the correspondent that there was only about 500 insurgents in the province of Pinar del Rio, adding: "I am able to say that the province is pacified. Sickness, bullets and hunger will terminate the revolution. I will treat the leaders with consideration if they surrender all or nearly all of their followers."

"Nobody can consider himself the owner of the cattle in the mountains and woods which were born last year and I allow the soldiers and the poor to gather them together and get what benefit they can from them. I have also provided for the establishment of cultivated zones in order to avoid famine, and I congratulate myself upon the suppression of the revolution in Pinar del Rio. The rebels are lacking in valor and other elements to make the uprising a success."
"With the assistance of the commercial chambers, I hope to establish cultivated zones in the province of Havana, between the two railroad lines, but I cannot allow people to build houses outside of the towns, as they only serve as a refuge for bandits."
"Rios Rivero (the name hitherto spelled generally Ruis Riveria) is disregarded by the Cuban partisans and is lacking in the qualities more to make an insurgent commander, and neither Quintan Banderos nor Calixto Garcia has as much prestige as Antonio Maceo."

HELPED THE COMMODORE.

Revenue Cutter Pulled Her Off a Bar. Three Friends Released.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 2.—The steamer Commodore, which cleared from this port Thursday night bound for Cuba with arms and ammunition, grounded in the St. Johns river at Commodores Point, a few miles below this city and remained there all night. The revenue cutter Boutwell started down the river Friday and threw the Commodore a line and pulled it off, afterward towing the boat down the river until steam could be gotten up. The Commodore crossed the bar and headed for Cuba.

The gunner from the Boutwell has been withdrawn from the Three Friends by Captain Kilgore, acting under instructions from Washington. District Attorney Clark has received no instructions to libel the steamer and it is now free from the custody of the government.

Deaths From the Plague.

BOMBAY, Jan. 2.—The deaths from the bubonic plague now average 170 daily.

BRAVE SPIRITS BROKEN.

How often women wake up in the morning cheerful and happy, determined to do so much before the day ends, and yet—

Before the morning is very old, the dreadful BACK-ACHE appears, the brave spirit sinks back in affliction; no matter how hard she struggles, the "clutch" is upon her, she falls upon the couch, crying:—"Why should I suffer so? What can I do?"
Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" will stop the torture and restore courage. All such pains come from a deranged uterus. Trouble in the womb blots out the light of the sun at midday to a vast number of women.
Be advised—do as many others have done and are doing—procure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and commence without delay to realize the relief it is sure to bring you.

Sheriff's Sale.
THE STATE OF OHIO ss.
CLARK COUNTY ss.
G. L. Albright, Trustee vs. ORDER OF SALE
Caroline Becker, et al.
By virtue of an alias order of sale issued by the clerk of the court of common pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction, at the door of the court house, in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, January 23, 1897, the following described real estate, to-wit: situated in the township of Perry, county of Stark and state of Ohio, and known as and being a part of the north-east quarter of section No. 28, in township No. 10 and range No. 9, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone set in the corner of the north-east corner of said quarter, and running thence west on said section line north eighty-seven and one-half (87 1/2) degrees, west thirteen hundred and thirty-one (1331) feet, to a stone at the southeast corner of said quarter, thence south on said section line north eighty-seven and one-half (87 1/2) degrees, east thirteen hundred and thirty-one (1331) feet, to another stone on said north line, thence south on said north line parallel with the east line of said quarter, south two and one-half (2 1/2) degrees, west two thousand seven hundred and nineteen (2719) feet, to a stone on the north line of said quarter, thence south on said north line of said quarter, south eighty-seven and one-half (87 1/2) degrees, east thirteen hundred and thirty-one (1331) feet, to another stone on said north line, thence south on said north line parallel with the east line of said quarter, south two and one-half (2 1/2) degrees, west two thousand seven hundred and nineteen (2719) feet, to the place of beginning. Containing eighty-nine and one-half (89 1/2) acres, more or less, excepting eight and one-half (8 1/2) acres heretofore conveyed to Mary Zoph, by deed dated September 1883, recorded in records of said county, and excepting four and one-half (4 1/2) acres of land thereof conveyed to William Nave by deed duly recorded in the records of said county, and conveyed at \$3.75. Terms cash.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m.

HIRAM DOLL, Sheriff.

WILLIAMSON & DAY, Attorneys.

The Genoa Debate.

Cuba should be recognized. Such was the decision at the Genoa literary Friday night, after a very hotly contested and interesting discussion by the following paricipants: E. Steward, M. Fisher and W. Fasnacht, affirmative; C. Allen, Pers. Smith and Frank Doll, negative. The judges were: Len. Byers, Clem. Steward and A. Dietz. The declaration class was well represented. The officers not all being present at the opening of session, required the installation of such at beginning of proceedings.

They are as follows: President, E. Steward; vice president, C. Allen; secretary, Dora Freds; treasurer, Ira Dietz; attorney, H. Borden; chorister, Harry Scott; marshals, W. H. Allen, Jonathan B. Ruder and Henry Freds. Question for next Friday evening, "Resolved, That the United States is Retrograding as a Republic." A large crowd was present in spite of the muddy roads. Good order was maintained. There will be a special effort made for good music by Prof. A. G. Sife and Harry Scott for the evening.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Actors' Holiday at Armory. Wednesday, Jan. 6.

Is strictly up-to-date. Comedians who are comic, girls who are pretty, singers who can sing, and dancers who can dance, abound in this season's version of "The Actors' Holiday." The realms of song and opera have been invaded by the managers, and their prizes shine forth with a new and added lustre as part of the merriment of the farce. The piece is no stranger to our theatre goers, but many surprises await them in this season's production. The organization maintains its past reputation for strength. The costumes of the ladies are all new throughout, and more handsome and elaborate than have ever been seen in any previous production of the piece. There are thirty people with the organization, and West's pockaniny band is the feature added this season.

Armory, Tuesday, Jan. 5.

"The Boy Tramp has been treated better than tramps usually are during the past week. His adventures have attracted such good sized audiences that he has concluded to tarry a week longer, and without much fear of a policeman in the shape of the great public telling him to move on.—New York Herald.

The progressive ladies of Westfield, Ind., issued a "Woman's Edition" of the Westfield News, bearing date of April 3, 1896. The paper is filled with matter of interest to women, and we notice the following from a correspondent, which the editors printed, realizing that it treats upon a matter of vital importance to their sex: "The best remedy for croup, colds and bronchitis that I have been able to find is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For family use it has no equal. I gladly recommend it." 25c and 50c bottles for sale by Z. T. Baltaly, druggist, Opera block.

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The miners at Sherodsville returned to work at 51 cents a ton. Previous to election they were paid 61 cents. The 10 cent decrease is the poor miners' tribute to the gold standard, but if they have "confidence" they will not notice the difference.—Carroll Chronicle.

All of which goes to show how stupid a malicious partisan paper can be when it does not know what it is talking about.

So the Hon. Charles L. Kurtz is being pressed for United States senator. Of course THE INDEPENDENT is in favor of the re-election of Senator Sherman, but if anybody has the idea that Mr. Kurtz is a raw untutored hand in statesmanship or anything else, he is mistaken. Mr. Kurtz is as large in intellect and as broad in ideas as many other men. Still his year for senatorial honors has not begun.

Business men will speak of the year 1896 as Sheridan did of his forefathers: "Our ancestors are very good kind of folks, but they are the last people I should choose to have a visiting acquaintance with." And so, to borrow of Sheridan again, "we will not anticipate the past—our retro-protection will be all to the future." New Year's wishes are many, and THE INDEPENDENT sends its greetings into every home where it finds place. There is abundant promise for the New Year—at least it pays better and brings in immediate return to choose the bright side of the picture.

The present war between coffee magnates is likely to prove interesting to housekeepers. The struggle for supremacy is between Arbuckle Brothers, known as the "coffee kings" and the sugar trust. When the Arbuckles built a large sugar refinery in New York, and thereby became competitors of the American refining company, the latter naturally objected to this invasion of its field, and tried to buy out the big coffee concern. As they failed in this, they next went to work to enter the coffee business. The Woolson company, of Toledo, which is considered the strongest competitor of the Arbuckles was negotiated with, and as a result a controlling interest in it has been secured by the sugar magnates. Although the war has only just begun, wholesale prices have already gone down and are likely to be still lower before the matter can be settled.

The newspaper stories which put Senator Sherman in the cabinet lead the Toledo Blade to say that: "We do not believe that Mr. Sherman desires a place in the cabinet, nor that he would accept it were it offered to him. His determination to seek re-election to the senate was communicated to his old-time workers in this state in the midst of the late Presidential campaign—in fact, very shortly after the nomination of the two leading candidates. Probably the only thing which would cause the senator to accept a cabinet position would be a realization of the impossibility of his re-election to the senate by the Ohio general assembly next winter." And that is precisely what will not occur. The best sense of the people of Ohio is in favor of keeping John Sherman in the senate as long as he lives in the enjoyment of his great intellectual powers. Ohio wants no mediocre talent in the senate when it can command the services of statesmen so strong as Mr. Sherman. In Stark county the sentiment is nearly all favorable to the re-election of Senator Sherman. It is so pronounced that Mr. John P. Jones, the only regularly announced candidate for the general assembly has said that his convictions will compel him to vote for Mr. Sherman unless the people of Stark county should show by some unmistakable sign that they favor some other man. Senator Sherman does honor to the great commonwealth he represents. He stands for the best things in public, commercial and private life. We all respect and admire him, and THE INDEPENDENT is for him heartily, and hopes that papers like the Blade will soon add the weight of their influence in support of the same idea.

MRS. EVERHARD'S REPLY.

The Cleveland Leader recently published a communication, and immediately it had a public discussion on its hands. Among the letters received is this one from Mrs. Everhard:

Should a woman know about her husband's business? What a senseless question. One might as well ask, should a woman eat with her husband, or should she walk on the street with her husband? It might have been pertinent in the days when the savants—all men—were wrestling with the problem: Should a woman be permitted to learn to read? But is these times it surely has no place.

In married life the wife's duty is to supply the wants of her family, to purchase, and keep up the house furnishings. She does this in a more or less elaborate style, according to the means she has to do with. If she is unfortunate enough to have no separate income, she must depend upon the money furnished from her husband's business, and she has an unquestionable right to know

exactly the condition of his financial affairs, that she may calculate how much she is justified in spending, and how much may be put aside for possible rainy days.

This is the only rational way for married people to live, and unless such perfect confidence is established between them, a wife must feel that she is regarded as a child intellectually, and incapable of understanding financial situations. There has been too much of dealing out money to married women as though they had no right in the matter, only paupers, dependent upon a husband's bounty, or petted children, with every whim gratified, always remaining ignorant of the use of money, and not unfrequently left alone after a husband's death with absolutely no knowledge of business matters, in a state of profound ignorance of how to draw a check or fill in a note, an easy prey to unscrupulous men. By all means should women have knowledge of business affairs generally, and especially those of their husbands, in which they are most deeply interested.

C. McCULLOUGH EVERHARD.

Massillon, O., Dec. 31, 1896.

MINERS IN CONVENTION

They Object to Employment of Prison Labor.

RESOLUTIONS ON THE SUBJECT

The Participation of the Officers in Politics Comes Up for Discussion—West Virginia Coal Objected to When Used by Ohio Public Institutions.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 31.—The United Mine Workers of Ohio adopted the following resolution in state convention, yesterday:

"Resolved, That the executive board of District No. 6 of the United Mine Workers of America take such measures as will result in the selection of Ohio coal as fuel in state institutions and for domestic purposes; whereas it is well known that the state institutions are being supplied with fuel other than that produced in Ohio, to the great detriment of the mine workers and to the industry in general in the state."

The most important resolution, however, was the one denouncing the proposal to have convicts dig from a state-owned mine, the 120,000 tons of coal used yearly by the state institutions. This proposal is only a tentative suggestion made by the Interchange of Commodities Commission, of which ex Governor Charles Foster is the head. It is but one of several plans proposed for employing idle convicts, and as it carries with it the abolishment of all contract labor at the penitentiary, it was supposed the labor interests would welcome the change. The resolution adopted was:

Whereas, It being a matter of public report, published in the newspapers of the state, that the authorities having in charge the providing of fuel for state purposes are considering the advisability of employing the convicts who are now incarcerated in the penitentiary in the coal mines of the state, these to be used to mine the coal needed for the purpose above mentioned; therefore be it

Resolved, That we condemn any attempt, inspired as it may be, to introduce into the mines of the state the convicts for the purpose of supplying coal as fuel for public or private consumption; and it is further

Resolved, That the executive board be instructed to enter our protest against such employment, as we regard it a menace to the conditions and wages received by free labor.

The special scale committee made the following report:

Resolved, That the miners share with the operators all deficiencies as to the height of coal until it is reduced to 4½ feet thick, after which the following scale shall prevail, viz: Coal between 5 and 4 feet shall be paid 3 cents above scale rates; coal between 4 and 3½ feet, 2 cents above the scale rates; coal between 3½ and 3 feet, 1 cent above the scale rates, and all coal under 3 feet shall be paid 5 cents per ton for every 3 inch additional less than 3 feet in thickness. The report was signed by the entire scale committee, consisting of James Stewart, James McKee, Joseph Smart, M. K. Learned, John Perkins, Edwin Thomas, Robert Leech, Jacob Collins, T. W. Thomas, and Wm. Phelps. The scale was adopted by a vote of 21 ayes to 12.

The proposed addition to article 7, section 4, evoked considerable discussion. The proposed amendment was as follows: "But every officer of district 6 shall be allowed the privilege of an American citizen to express his political views either public or private; provided that he takes none of the time that should be devoted to the interest of the organization."

In discussing the question attention was called to the fact that President Penna, of the national organization, had presided over a Democratic meeting at Nelsonville, and President Ratford had called on President-elect McKinley, and both were severely criticised therefor by the miners of the state.

Ex-President Ratford secured the floor and said that he had some time ago been called on to preside at a political meeting and he promptly accepted. In his judgment it was better to accept than to tell those people that the organization he represented prohibited anything of that kind. It has a tendency to place the organization in a false light, in his judgment. He had been criticised for calling on President-elect McKinley, a neighbor, but he proposed to do it again so far as the rules of the organization were concerned. The resolution was defeated by a vote of 6 ayes to 20 nays, so the hands of the officers are still tied so far as politics is concerned.

In buying printed matter it is well to know that you are getting what you ordered. When The Independent Company bids on work, and specifies a certain quality of work and paper, the guarantee of the company goes with the work that specifications have been fulfilled.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

Three People Asphyxiated at Struthers.

FOUR MORE RESCUED IN TIME.

Furnacemen, Returning From Work In the Morning, Found the Dead Family and Almost Smothered Boarders—Resuscitated the Latter by Hard Work.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Jan. 2.—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Betz and child were found dead in bed at Struthers, O., New Year's morning and four boarders in the family were in a comatose condition when rescued, having been asphyxiated by gas. Betz is a laborer at Struthers furnace and seven of the furnace employees boarded with him. Three of them were at work at night and when they came in at 6 in the morning found the family dead.

They carried the boarders and after walking around for a time they recovered. The house is owned by the furnace company, but the latter believes the family was asphyxiated by gas from a cookstove and not from the furnace.

SOME RAILWAY CHANGES.

Officials of the Lake Shore Company Shifted About.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 2.—The following changes in traffic officials of the Lake Shore Railway have been announced:

The office of assistant general freight agent here is discontinued, because of the resignation of J. G. James. James L. Clark is appointed general western freight agent, with headquarters at Chicago. M. S. Chase, general freight agent at Chicago, will have charge of local traffic between Chicago and Dune Park; James L. Clark, general western agent at Chicago, will have charge of all through traffic at Chicago, with connections, and of all contracting and traveling agents in and west of Chicago. H. J. Lawrence, general agent, Pittsburgh, will have jurisdiction over freight traffic from the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie railroad south of New Castle junction.

NEW TRAFFIC ARRANGEMENT.

The W. & L. E. Will Now Enter Cleveland Over B. & O. Tracks.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 2.—A traffic arrangement has been entered into between the Wheeling and Lake Erie railway and the Baltimore and Ohio, whereby the former company is to enter Cleveland over the latter line. The Wheeling and Lake Erie company has been desirous for a long time of having an entrance to this city, and negotiations looking to that end between the two companies mentioned have been in progress for the past two years.

The new arrangement, which goes into effect immediately, will give the Wheeling and Lake Erie the shortest route from Wheeling to the lakes, the distance being 140 miles.

Robbed the Marshal's House.

Waverly, O., Jan. 2.—The Ohio Southern depot has been broken into and \$25 in cash stolen. Druggist A. H. Dean's residence was next entered and an \$80 gold watch and several suits of clothes taken. A dozen other residences were pilfered of eatables, clothes, silverware and money. Marshal Bateman was called out of bed to capture the thieves, and while he was out searching the burglars broke into the marshal's own home, stole his watch, his daughter's pocketbook and other articles.

Hamilton's New Enterprise.

HAMILTON, Jan. 2.—The new shops now in course of erection by the Herring-Hall-Marvin company in East Hamilton are being rapidly pushed toward completion. It is thought by the company that the new building will be ready for occupancy not later than the last of May. The new enterprise will employ not less than 300 men and will be a big help to Hamilton.

An Epidemic of Grip.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Jan. 2.—It is estimated that there are at present about 2,000 people in this city who are afflicted with the grip. Such an epidemic as has swept the city during the past few days has not been known in years, and all the doctors in town have been kept busy attending patients afflicted with it. Almost every doctor in the city has from 20 to 30 cases.

Expect a New Trial.

DAYTON, O., Jan. 2.—Albert J. Frantz, the condemned murderer of Bessie Little has fully regained the composure which stood him so well throughout the two weeks of his trial which ended in his conviction. He now rests as usual, sate heartily, converses freely with his relatives, and with the assurance of his attorneys now believes that he will be granted a new trial.

May Result in Murder.

BATON, O., Jan. 2.—Two farmers by the name of Jesse Kelley and Isaac Hancock, living near Muttonville, had trouble over some wood and came to blows. Kelley, it is claimed, struck Hancock on the head with a stick of wood, which rendered him unconscious. He has remained unconscious, with no hope of recovery. Kelley was arrested.

Granted a New Trial.

MARTETTA, O., Jan. 2.—Frank Devol, convicted recently of shooting with intent to kill, has been granted a new trial. Judge Sibley claiming that considering where Devol stood and where the bullet lodged it was unreasonable to suppose it was aimed at any one.

Both Man and Wife Poisoned.

LORAIN, O., Jan. 2.—Tom Gillespie and wife were taken deathly sick here and upon calling a doctor it developed that the couple had been poisoned, but in what manner has not yet become known. Both will probably recover. Investigation will follow.

Governor Black Inaugurated.

ALBANY, Jan. 2.—Frank S. Black of Rensselaer county has been inaugurated as governor of New York.

HOT SENATORIAL FIGHT.

The Affray Exciting Over Cameron's Successor at Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 2.—The senatorial contest between John Wanamaker and Boies Penrose, the Quay candidate, is getting very tropical, especially since the arrest of Van Valkenburg; the Wanamaker manager, on a charge of attempting to bribe Representative Weiss to vote for Wanamaker.

Senator Quay has made this statement:

"I know of two cases where men were offered \$5,000 apiece to vote for Wanamaker, and the offer was not made by Van Valkenburg."

The senator says he is in possession of all the facts. The Wanamaker men laugh at the story and declare it a bluff.

Senator Penrose said he had heard of the case and was not at all surprised. Frank Willing Leach, the Wanamaker leader, is in town. There is a story going that Leach is to be arrested. Detective McSweeney is in the city and it is said that he is here for business. The Wanamaker men are prepared for Leach's arrest. Bondsman have been secured. Some of them say that if Leach is arrested that Senator Quay will also be taken in custody. The last rumor it is hard to find a father for.

The city is filled with detectives. The sleuths are scattered around everywhere. If you talk to a man in the hotel corridor, the shadow is around, trying to catch the substance of the conversation. A good many of the politicians are having fun by talking for the benefit of the sleuths. This keeps them busy chasing fake clues.

A GIRL'S TERRIBLE DEATH.

Man and Woman Arrested Charged With the Crime In Kansas.

TOPEKA, Jan. 2.—Al Williams, aged 32, and Mrs. Jane Mayes, aged 21, living north of Topeka, have been arrested charged with the murder of Anna Belle Williams, the 12-year-old girl, whose outraged body was found Wednesday in a meadow near Eudora.

The body bears evidence of a dreadful assault on its person. The finger marks on the neck and condition of the body show that the murderous fiend who committed the assault covered up his work in sealing her lips with death by strangulation.

Williams was the father of the girl and accuses the Mayes woman of the murder. The pair agreed to take the girl to Kansas City, in order to have her placed on a poor farm, the woman to accompany the girl.

She says that when they reached Eudora she became sick and a strange man offered to take care of the girl. That is the last she saw of Belle. The pair are secure in jail and the officers say they expect to prove a deliberate scheme to make way with the girl.

AN ATTACK ON CECIL RHODES.

New Year's Callers on Kruger Call Him the Chief Conspirator.

PRETORIA, Transvaal, Jan. 2.—Upon the occasion of the New Year's well-wishers' calling at the presidency to offer President Kruger their congratulations, Judge Jorissen made a speech, in the course of which he said that the gratitude which his countrymen felt at the deliverance from the attack upon the independence of the country was mingled with fears for the future. He complained bitterly that the republic had been insulted by the ovations accorded in Cape Colony to Cecil Rhodes. "Who," said the speaker, "was undoubtedly the chief criminal in the assault upon our country."

President Kruger showed himself deeply moved at the address, but he did not reply.

Cecil Rhodes has been welcomed with unbounded enthusiasm at Cape Town, and a gigantic banquet in his honor has been fixed for Tuesday.

SENATOR-ELECT MONEY'S VISIT

He Failed to See General Weyler or His Assistant.

HAVANA, Jan. 2.—Senator-elect Money of Mississippi, who is a member of the committee on foreign affairs of the United States house of representatives, has paid a visit to the palace, accompanied by United States Consul General Lee and Vice Consul General Springer.

The Marquis of Abumada, acting captain general, was absent, and an aid-de-camp informed the visitors that General Weyler would soon return to Havana. Mr. Money expressed his regret at not meeting the Marquis Abumada, and at being unable to await the return of General Weyler before he left the island. Vice Consul General Springer will sail for the United States today on the steamer Olivette.

George Gould's New Home.

LAKEWOOD, Jan. 2.—Mr. and Mrs. George Gould have accepted plans for a beautiful residence here. The designs is that of the Italian renaissance, the house being constructed of brick, standing three stories high and costing about \$100,000.

Salisbury Has No Objections.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—The officials of the foreign office deny that the Marquis of Salisbury disapproved of any features of the proposed general arbitration treaty between Great Britain and the United States, as reported from New York.

A Passenger Train Wrecked.

DES MOINES, Jan. 2.—A passenger train on the Keokuk and Western has been wrecked two miles south of Norwalk. Eugene Chapman of Des Moines was seriously cut in the left temple and may die. Others were seriously hurt.

Woman Doctor Found Guilty.

PUEBLO, Colo., Jan. 2.—Dr. Carrie Johnson has been found guilty of having caused the death of Mrs. Ella A. Kelley, by criminal malpractice. Mrs. Johnson will probably be sentenced to prison for 20 years.

Wolcott Sails For Europe.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—Senator Edward O. Wolcott sailed for Europe today for the purpose of conferring with foreign bimetalists on the subject of calling a bimetallic monetary conference.

Deaths From the Plague.

BOMBAY, Jan. 2.—The deaths from the bubonic plague now average 170 daily.

ATTACKS ON WEYLER.

They May Cause a Cabinet Crisis In Spain.

ATTEMPTS TO SUPPRESS FAILED.

Part of the Text of Newspaper Articles Gotten Out of Madrid—Order For Weyler's Recall Suspended by Premier Canovas—Public Indignation Prevails.

MADRID, Jan. 2.—The Dia, referring to the attacks of The Herald and Imparcial on Captain General Weyler, says it is possible that they may result in a cabinet crisis and that many people believe there will be a change of policy.

A meeting of Spanish generals was held last evening to consider these newspaper articles, the full text of which was ordered not to be sent abroad, for fear of causing dismay among the troops in Cuba and encouraging the friends of the insurgents in the United States.

Nevertheless, in spite of the action of the authorities some of the text of the attacks was gotten out of Madrid.

The editor of The Imparcial, who signs his denunciation of the powers that be, writes in part:

"It is painful that events should oblige a patriotic journalist to say that among the general and field officers of the Spanish army in Cuba there are some unworthy of being general officers for Spaniards. In the lovely isle where we are fighting for a glorious past, staking Spain's future, are men who make abundant, scandalous wealth out of the nation's honor by the death of our soldiers."

The articles charges Weyler and the heads of the commissary and hospital departments with incapacity in not stopping the abuses and frauds which had been denounced by the Madrid and Havana papers, by letters received from the colony and by invalid soldiers, arriving by the hundreds every month with a dismal tale of sufferings, privations and lack of food, both in the field and in the hospitals.

The Imparcial calls on the government to act swiftly, sternly and inflexibly, sparing no offenders, even if it has to shoot men of rank, after a thorough, inexorable investigation on the spot by honest military judges, who ought to be sent out with a new governor in the person of the present war minister, General Azcarragua, if the Spanish nation and government are to clear themselves of all responsibility in directions whose failure to do so has simply played into the hands of the insurgents and of their sympathizers in the United States.

It is persistently asserted that a decision has been reached to relieve Captain General Weyler of his functions, but that the premier, Senor Canovas del Castillo, has suspended the order.

All the ministers met at the premier's residence in order to discuss the matter.

A feeling of general public indignation prevails. It is asserted that the soldiers are suffering from hunger, exposure and lack of medical care, while nobody seems to know what becomes of the money sent from Spain.

WEYLER MIRRORS HIMSELF

He Says General Weyler is a Great Man and That He Has Pacified Pinar Del Rio—Invites Rebels to Surrender—Cultivated Zones.

HAVANA, Jan. 2.—The war correspondent of La Lucha of this city, Senor Canarte, has telegraphed to his paper the substance of an interview which he has had with Captain General Weyler, whose column he joined at San Cristobal. The captain general assured the correspondent that there was only about 500 insurgents in the province of Pinar del Rio, adding: "I am able to say that the province is pacified. Sickness, bullets and hunger will terminate the revolution. I will treat the leaders with consideration if they surrender all or nearly all of their followers."

"Nobody can consider himself the owner of the cattle in the mountains and woods which were born last year and I allow the soldiers and the poor to gather them together and get what benefit they can from them. I have also provided for the establishment of cultivated zones in order to avoid famine, and I congratulate myself upon the suppression of the revolution in Pinar del Rio. The rebels are lacking in valor and other elements to make the uprising a success."

"With the assistance of the commercial chambers, I hope to establish cultivated zones in the province of Havana, between the two railroad lines, but I cannot allow people to build houses outside of the towns, as they only serve as a refuge for bandits."

Rius Rivera (the name hitherto spelled generally Ruis Rivera) is disgraced by the Cuban partisans and is lacking in the qualities more to make an insurgent commander, and neither Quintin Banderos nor Calisto Garcia has as much prestige as Antonio Maceo."

At San Cristobal, General Weyler joined forces with those of General Obregon, from Candelaria.

HELPED THE COMMODORE.

Revenue Cutter Pulled Her Off a Bar. Three Friends Released.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 2.—The steamer Commodore, which cleared from this port Thursday night bound for Cuba with arms and ammunition, grounded in the St. Johns river at Commodore Point, a few miles below this city and remained there all night. The revenue cutter Boutwell started down the river Friday and threw the Commodore a line and pulled it off, afterward towing the boat down the river until steam could be gotten up. The Commodore crossed the bar and headed for Cuba.

The gunner from the Boutwell has been withdrawn from the Three Friends by Captain Kilgore, acting under instructions from Washington. District Attorney Clark has received no instructions to libel the steamer and it is now free from the custody of the government.

BRAVE SPIRITS BROKEN.

How often women wake up in the morning cheerful and happy, determined to do so much before the day ends, and yet—

Before the morning is very old, the dreadful BACK-ACHE appears, the brave spirit sinks back in afflict; no matter how hard she struggles, the "clutch" is upon her, she falls upon the couch, crying—"Why should I suffer so? What can I do?"

Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" will stop the torture and restore courage.

All such pains come from a deranged uterus. Trouble in the womb bleeds out the light of the sun at midday to a vast number of women.

Be advised—do as many others have done and are doing—procure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and commence without delay to realize the relief it is sure to bring you.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF OHIO, SS.

STARK COUNTY.

G. L. Albright, Trustee.

ORDER OF SALE.

By virtue of an alias order of sale issued by the clerk of the court of common pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction, at the door of the court house, in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, January 23, 1897,

the following described real estate, to-wit: Situated in the township of Perry, county of Stark and state of Ohio, and known as section No. 26 in township No. 10 and range No. 8, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone set on the south line of said quarter distant westerly thereon two hundred and twenty-three feet, east two thousand seven hundred and thirty-nine feet to the southeast corner of said quarter, and running thence west on said south line, north eighty-seven and one-half (87½) degrees, west thirteen hundred and thirty-one (1331) feet to a stone at the southeast corner of land herebefore owned by George Schaefer, thence northerly on the line parallel with the east line of said quarter, north two and one-half (2½) degrees, east two thousand seven hundred and nineteen (2719) feet, to a stone on the north line of said quarter, thence east to said north line of said quarter, south eighty-seven and one-half (87½) degrees, east thirteen hundred and thirty-one (1331) feet, to another stone on said north line, thence southerly on a line parallel with the east line of said quarter, south two and one-half (2½) degrees, east two thousand seven hundred and nineteen (2719) feet, to the place of beginning; containing eighty-three and ninety-seven hundredths (83.97) acres, more or less, excepting eight and one-half (8½) acres of land conveyed to Mary Zoph, by deed dated September 2d, 1883, recorded in volume 198 on page 311 of the records of said county; also except one and one-half (1½) acres of land conveyed to Mary Zoph, by deed dated September 2d, 1883, recorded in volume 198 on page 311 of the records of said county; also except one and one-half (1½) acres of land conveyed to Mary Zoph, by deed dated September 2d, 1883, recorded in the recorder's office of Stark county, Ohio, at \$3.00, Terms, cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, Sheriff.

WILLISON & DAY, Attors.

The Genoa Dc.

Cuba should be reconquered. Such was the decision at the 30th literary Friday night, after a very hotly contested and interesting session by the following participants: E. Steward, M. Fisher and W. Fasnac, affirmative; C. Allen, Pers. Smith, Frank Doll, negative. The judges are: Len. Byers, Clem. Steward and A. Dietz. The declamation class as well represented. The officers not being present at the opening of session, required the installation of such beginning of proceedings.

They are as follows: President, E. Steward; vice-president, C. Allen; secretary, Dora Pds; treasurer, Ira Dietz; attorney, H. Jordan; chorister, Harry Scott; marshals, W. H. Allen, Jonathan B. Ruder and Henry Freds. Question for next Friday evening, "Resolved, That the United States is Retrograding as a Republic." A large crowd was present in spite of the muddy roads. Good order was maintained. There will be a special effort made for good music by Prof. A. G. Gife and Harry Scott for the evening.

AMUSEMENTS

The Actors' Holiday at Armory, Wednesday, Jan. 6.

Is strictly up-to-date. Comedians who are comic, girls

CAPTAIN GLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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CONTINUED

With that he solemnly took the kitten by a furry paw and with ludicrous gravity gave it a formal shake, then pruned deliberately away. He was down the steps and crunching along he shell walk before she started from her stupor which had seized her. Then he sprang to the edge of the veranda, and he, treading lightly now and listening for the sound of the summons or a parley, heard, as he expected, the half-tremulous, half-truquent hail:

"Aw, Mist' Lambert!"
"Yes?"
"Whuh you going?"

"Oh, didn't I tell you? I'm ordered to Texas."
Then he listened, wickedly, maliciously, and vouchsafed no further word. For a moment not a sound came from the shaded veranda. Slowly, therefore, he turned, and, treading as though on China teacups, went on towards the gate. Did he hope she would call him? Did he know or realize the deep-rooted, stubborn pride of the Southern girl? Slowly, more slowly still, he faltered to the gate. Nearing it, still eagerly listening, he shortened step, only pretending to walk. Still no sound, no summons to return. His hand was on the latch, and there it waited, reluctant to open, but waiting for a vain. He glanced back over his shoulder, and, vague and shadowy, he could just distinguish the outline of the slender form he had grown to love with such longing and tenderness and passion. It clung there motionless. At last, then, she had not turned indifferently away. But the word, the whisper, he prayed for and craved to hear, and would so eagerly have obeyed, came not to recall him. Fifteen—twenty sec-



"Oh! Ah do despise an' hate you maw an' maw ev'ry time."

As he waited, then, in sudden pride, or shame, or resolution, threw open the white barrier, slammed it after him, and strode briskly away, startling the mocking birds into sudden silence with the lively whistling of an old West Point quickstep.

But Esther, coming forth from the open doorway to greet and welcome their friend, saw the erect, soldierly figure marching off in the moonlight; saw her little sister standing as though rooted to the spot, heard the ostentatious spirit and swing and rhythm of "Buenas noches," heard a faint, questioning, incredulous, tearful little voice piping: "Mr. Lambert! Mr. Lambert!" and the woman had learned in that instant what the lover would have given worlds to know.

XVII.

"Lieutenant, there's no use trying. We're only twenty, and there must be two hundred of 'em. They've got that stage load long before now. Escort and all. The whole thing's over with. If there were any women 'twould be different; every man of us would go then to try to rescue them; but there are only men. I'm as sorry for Col. Sweet as you can be; but we can get his body when the Indians have gone. We can't afford to lose any more of our people."

The speaker was the captain of a party of Texas frontiersmen—rangers they were afterwards called, when their organization was more complete; but these were the days when the Lone Star state was uninhabited by railways, and when to its very heart—as far as the capital—the savage Kiowas and Comanches often raided in full force, ravaging the scattered settlements far and wide. Lieut. Lambert, his duty finished with his testimony in the case of the deserter Riggs, had obtained permission to delay his return a few days and taken stage to Lampasas, where Floyd Walton was stationed with his troop. Lambert would not willingly return without seeing him and delivering in person the little packages so hurriedly prepared at the new home. Then, too, there was no man in the army in whom the young officer now felt so deep an interest. Was he not Katesie's brother, and might not that brother have some influence over that obdurate heart?

It was not the porter of the hotel who went for these packages. It was Lambert himself, hoping, of course, to see the young lady whom he had so successfully tormented the evening previous; but his scheme had been checkmated in most absurdly unromantic fashion. The New Orleans evening paper among its military items contained a brief paragraph to the effect that Lieut. Lambert was ordered over to Austin as a witness before a court-martial there in session, but would return to the barracks in a week or ten days, and this paper he had been careful enough to leave on the veranda. Katesie had gone miserably to her room, Esther had lit upon the paragon, and in ten minutes Lambert's melodramatic scheme was exploded. Never would he forget the saucy merri-mong in her pretty face when he appeared upon the scene that morning, rapping and expecting to find her penitently, and mutely begging to be

forgiven before he went away. He had come prepared to be grave, sorrowful, dignified, and then to be dismissed by her distress, to lead her away under the magnolias to the shaded recesses of the old southern garden, there to assure her that she was pardoned, and then to tell her how she was loved. A charming chateau en Espagne was that which the boy had builded; a sweet, sad, blissful, ecstatic parting was it all to be as a result of his skillful use of his "sudden orders to Texas;" but, like many another well-laid plan, it went ludicrously agley. She was there on the veranda, rousing with her kitten, when he came and never made the slightest reference to his departure. He alluded gloomily to the fact that the boat would be along in less than an hour, and she cheerfully responded: "Yes; Ah thought Ah hudd its whistle just a moment ago," and raced pussy to the far end of the gallery. He tried other announcements with no better success, and was bewildered and defeated and stung by her apparent heartlessness and indifference when at last he had to go, and went away miserably jealous and wretchedly in love, fairly beaten at his own game.

So gloomily and unlike himself was Lambert that the two or three classmates who happened to be at Austin were much surprised, and so absorbed was he in his own woes and pangs that not until he reached Lampasas did he learn that the soldierly-looking man who rode all the way from the capital with him was no less a person than the Brevet Lieut. Col. Sweet of whom he had heard so much at Tugalo, and who, promoted to the rank of major, was now on his way to report for duty at a frontier post. The stage with the colonel rumbled away on its journey for supper. Lambert went on out to camp, only to find that Corporal Walton with four men had gone as escort to that very stage, as there were rumors that the Comanches and Lipians were on the warpath again. It might be four days before they returned. It would be two before a stage went back to Austin, and it was now nine o'clock at night.

The very next morning brought direful news. A big band of hostiles had swooped down on the stage station at the crossing of the Caliente, 50 miles to the northwest, massacred everybody, and run off the stock. The cavalry troop in camp at Lampasas was miles away by the time the tidings reached Lambert at the tavern in town. Then came worse news. A settler rode spurring in from the Concho trail to say that he had seen the Indians when they attacked the stage with overpowering numbers, and had just managed to escape with his own life. He believed that not one soul was left to tell the tale. There were many gallant spirits among the Texans of the frontier—men who were accustomed to fight at the drop of the hat, and who, in defense of home and friends, were indomitable. Yet even these well-knew the hopelessness of the situation as described. They were far too few in number to undertake the pursuit and attack of such a band as this. Moreover, their own wives and children would be left in danger were they to take the field. It was even impossible to persuade two or three of their number to ride post-haste on the trail of the cavalry, who, at the first alarm and on receipt of tidings that the Indians had ridden away eastward towards the Brazos, had taken the road for Waco at dawn in hopes of heading them off or driving them should they attack the defenseless settlements.

There were, therefore, absolutely no troops to go to the rescue of the stage party, if, as seemed beyond hope, any of them were still alive, and Lambert, burning with eagerness to do something and tormented with anxiety as to the fate of "Brother Floyd," found himself helpless.

A sergeant and some semi-invalided men had been left in charge of camp, and from these he gathered a little information, but not of an enlivening nature. The nearest posts to the westward from which help might come were McKavett and Concho, each over a hundred miles away; but Concho, being on the left bank of the Colorado, and doubtless warned by this time of the Indian raid, could be sending cavalry down the valley in pursuit. It was expectation of this, probably, that started the riders eastward towards the Brazos, where there were no troops, and where, sweeping northward again in wide circle, they might confidently expect to get safely back to their wild fastnesses, leading the cavalry a stern chase all the way. Shrewdest tacticians of modern warfare as they are, they had indeed already divided, one party riding eastward as reported after swooping down on the Caliente station, and driving some of the stock ahead of them, for the sole purpose of drawing the Lampasas troop off in that direction, leaving the settlers along the Colorado to the mercies of the savage force. There was no use now in sending couriers after the troop. It had five hours' start. It would be evening before the fleetest horse could overtake the command. Lambert urged the sergeant to give him a horse and arms, mount three or four men, and let them go with him, if only to reconnoiter. Then some of the Texans who had no families to defend might volunteer. But the sergeant dared not take the responsibility of disregarding his instructions, and was wiser than Lambert in the wiles of Indian warfare. "I'd go myself gladly, lieutenant," he said, "but orders are orders, and a party of four or five would be surrounded and cut off and massacred before you fairly realized that an Indian was near you." Then Lambert had appealed to the Texans, and the captain had replied as above; and then, just when he was giving up in despair, a sergeant and two men, dust-covered and with horses in a lather of foam, rode furiously in from the Waco trail.

"Is it true?" cried the sergeant, as he

saw the unusual gathering at camp. "We met a feller half-way over to Brazos riding like hell, warning folks the Indians were to the north, and he said they had jumped the stage this side of Cliente. It's true? And you haven't done anything? Mount every sound man you've got, and give us fresh horses."

"My orders were to take care—" began his comrade.
"Damn your orders! I bring later. The old man didn't believe it, and had a sure thing ahead of him, or he'd have turned back with the hull outfit. Why, man, that stage—or what's left of it—ain't thirty miles away, an' you fellers sittin' herelike some damn women!" And the trooper flung himself from the saddle at the word, and then caught sight of Lambert's forage-cap and eager face.

"Get me a horse, too, sergeant; I'll go with you. I'm Lieut. Lambert, a classmate of your second lieutenant."
"You'll go in command, sir, and we're with you—six of us, anyhow. I've heard Corporal Walton speak of you, sir, often. How many of you fellers 'll go?" he demanded eagerly of the knot of Texans, while the few troopers hustled about saddling spare horses and levying on the list of invalid mounts, too sore or too feeble for a long chase, but good enough for a thirty-mile dash when it was life or death at the end of it. In an instant the whole atmosphere seemed changed—charged with ozone, electric force, magnetism—something—for the snap and spirit of the newcomer flashed from man to man. Lambert, a stranger and without authority in the premises, could effect nothing: Sergt. Dolan, a war veteran, a man they all knew, and clothed with power as coming direct from that military demi-god "the captain," had a dozen men armed, equipped, in saddle and ready for business, in ten minutes. Six were soldiers, six civilians who half laughingly ranged their raw-boned Texas ponies in line with the mounting troopers and Dolan sung out to Lambert, who had raided his classmate's tent for extra boots and riding breeches: "We're ready, sir."

In the hot May sunshine, at high noon, they went loping northward over the lovely prairie, spangled with wild-flowers, the Colorado twisting and turning like a silver serpent in its green bed to their left. Five miles out, a wretched, half-demented creature hailed them from a clump of willows by a little stream. "You're too late, you fellers. They ain't anything left alive from the Paloma to the Caliente, except Indians. The country's alive with them. Good-by to your scalps if you venture over that ridge." And he pointed to the long, low line of bluffs that spanned the horizon to the northwest. One man stopped to question, but speedily came galloping on in pursuit. "He's scared out of his wits. He can't prove what he says," was the brief report to Lambert and the sergeant, now riding side by side at the head of the little column.

Another hour, and, closer to the river, they were following the meanderings of the stage road, and the ridge loomed higher ahead. Two more settlers had been passed; and they were exaggerating beyond any semblance of probability. The Indians numbered thousands, the dead hundreds. The stage had been warned not to push on beyond Paloma bluffs last night, but persisted in an attempt to reach the Caliente. Col. Sweet and party had been butchered to a man—victims of his own rash effort to aid the poor fellows at the station, and of his criminal disregard of Texan warnings.

"We'll know the truth in an hour, lieutenant, so there's no use wasting time with those beggars. You can see the Paloma from yonder bluffs," was Dolan's only comment.

Just at one o'clock the foaming, panting horses were reined in, and the girths loosened, while Lambert, guided by the veteran Indian-fighter, crawled cautiously up the height in front of them. Half the men dismounted, were stationed with ready rifle or carbine where they could command every approach. Who could say whether Indians were not even then lurking in every ravine? A young Texan, following the road, pushed on cautiously to the point, so as to scout the trail beyond. With drooping heads and heaving flanks the motley herd were buddied in a little swale to the right of the road, their holders eagerly watching the young leader and saying few words. Warily Dolan reached and peered over the crest. They could see him pointing—could see both he and Lambert shading their eyes with their hands and staring away into space—could see Dolan suddenly clutch the officer's sleeve, and, crouching lower, point as though to some objects far out over the slopes beyond. Then down they came, eager, elastic, with gleaming eyes and glowing faces. "Mount, men, mount! There's a fight not five miles ahead!" sang out Dolan, and, swinging into saddle, with Lambert only a length in lead, struck spurs to his horse, the whole squad clattering at their heels. Young Texas, peering around the point, heard them coming, and threw a long, lean leg over his scraggy pony. "See anything?" he hailed.

"Yes; Indians attacking something or other 'bout a mile to the north of the road; looks like a dug-out o' some kind."
"Tis a dug-out, by Gawd! I know the place. Witherell's herd used to graze around their last year, and he and his boys built that dug-out in case they were attacked; and maybe the stage managed to get back there. Some one's alive, else the Indians wouldn't be fighting."

A cheer went up from the foremost men. After all, then, there was vestige of hope. Lambert, eager and impetuous, was spurring off to the open prairie that lay beyond a sweeping bend of the stream, but Dolan hailed him:

"Not yet, lieutenant, not yet. There's some wild arroyos out yonder. Stick to the road, sir, till we can see the hut,

It's up a long, shallow valley beyond that second divide. I know the place now."

"But they'll see us, sergeant," shouted Lambert, as he bent over the pom-pom, and drove his rowels wickedly at the torn flanks of his poor brute. "I hoped to surprise them and charge."

"Lord love you, sir, there's no surprising these beggars in broad daylight. They've been watching for some of us ever since sun-up, and they've seen us now. Lucky they haven't guns, 'cept old muzzle-loaders. They've mostly nothing but bows and lances."

The horses were panting furiously now, and some of the squad were stringing out far in the rear. Dolan, glancing back, saw two or three men vainly lashing their exhausted mounts long musket-shot behind.

"It won't do, lieutenant, we'll have to keep together, or, first thing you know, a hull pack o' them yelpin' curs 'll burst out of some ravine, cut those fellows off—kill and scalp 'em and scurry away on their fresh ponies before we could get back to help. Let 'em catch up, sir, we'll get there time enough."

And so, more slowly now, as advised by the veteran plainsman, Lambert led his party, the young Texan ranging alongside and riding on his right. He, too, wanted to charge, and again old Dolan pointed out the absurdity of it. "Their ponies are fresh and nimble. We'd never catch them, while they could ride around and split us with their damned arrows. What we want is a chance with our Spencers and rifles, sir; that's the way to empty their saddles and stand 'em off. Look yonder, sir." And then, just as Dolan pointed, three mounted warriors, their war-bonnets trailing over their bounding ponies' backs—the first hostile Indians Lambert had ever seen—burst from their covert behind the low divide to the right and went scurrying away towards the northward hills in wide detour to join their comrades. The road disappeared round a gentle rise in the prairie half a mile ahead.

"Out with you, Lang and Naughton!" said the sergeant, briskly. "Go ahead to that point." And the two troopers, well knowing what was required of them, darted on without a word. Lambert and the main body following now at steady trot. Before the two thus thrown in advance had come within three hundred yards of the bend, a little jet of smoke and fire flashed out from over the ridge, followed instantly by two others; both riders swerved; one horse stumbled and went down, his rider cleverly rolling out from among the striking, struggling hoofs. "That's the way they'd have picked you off, sir," shouted Dolan, as the whole party burst into a gallop and drove straight for the ridge. "We'll sweep them aside in a second."

They did not wait to be swept aside. Six or eight painted savages were spinning away over the sword by the time the troopers came laboring to the top, and others, circling, yelling, brandishing their arms, and hurling jeer and challenge over the intervening swale, were in plain view along the opposite slope not half a mile away. Beyond that lay the scene of the siege; and just over it, only a few yards away from the road, lay two bloated, stiffening objects, at sight of which every horse in the pursuing party shied and snorted. There lay, bristling with arrows, two of the stage mules. Two hundred yards farther, the smouldering remains of the stage itself, with the gashed and mutilated body of a man only a lariat's length away, greeted the eyes of Lambert and his foremost men. Here Dolan flung himself from his horse, tossed the reins to one of the men, saying: "Hold all you can. Lead 'em to the hollow yonder," and, kneeling, drove a long-range shot at some gaudily-painted warriors clustered about some object half-way up the opposite slope. A pony plunged and reared, and a yell of rage and defiance went up. Man after man, nearly all the little squad sprang to earth and opened brisk fire on every Indian within rifle-shot, and every man for himself, following the general lead of Lambert and Dolan, strode forward



Crawled cautiously up the height in front of them.

up the gentle ascent towards a dingy mound, half earth, half logs, about a quarter of a mile ahead of them, until Dolan shouted right and left: "Cease firing! Stop your noise! Listen!"

And, borne down the wind, faint and feeble, yet exultant, there came the sound of distant cheer, and the rescuers knew they had not risked their lives in vain.

XVIII.

One soft, warm evening in early June quite a family party had gathered on the veranda of the old white homestead at Pass Christian. The air was rich with the fragrance of jasmine and magnolia; a great bunch of roses lay on the little table beside the reclining chair, where, propped up with pillows, Mrs. Walton was placidly enjoying the beauty of the moonlit scene and rapturously contemplating the stalwart form of her soldier son. It was too much—it was too soon—to expect of a southern woman even

mind, when that change involved a confession of interest and pride in the army blue, but the mother did not live in all the broad and sorrowing south whose soul would not have thrilled with pride and delight, even though hidden and unconfessed, in reading the ringing words with which in general orders a great union leader had published to his troops the story of the heroism, devotion, and soldierly skill with which Corporal Floyd Walton, Troop "X," Fourth cavalry, had conducted the defense of the passengers on the Concho stage, saving the lives of Brevet Lieut. Col. Sweet, who was shot early in the engagement, and of two civilians, and, though himself twice painfully wounded, maintaining the defense and inflicting severe loss upon an overwhelming force of hostile Indians, until finally relieved by the arrival of a detachment of troops and volunteers successfully and gallantly led by Lieut. I. N. Lambert, —teenth infantry (wounded), and Sergt. Dolan, Fourth cavalry.

Sergt. Walton, promoted within the week, had been granted a month's furlough as soon as able to travel, and with his arm in a sling had hastened homeward, where within the forty-eight hours succeeding his arrival he had time and time again to tell his story of that fearful day. They had got within five miles of the Caliente before discovering that only a smoldering ruin remained of the stage station. Hearing from fleeing settlers of the raid, Col. Sweet had decided to push forward at top speed to reinforce the little party of defenders. The driver had urged the same course, and the two civilian passengers had naturally demurred. Then, when they found it too late, they turned and strove to retrace the road to Lampasas, were headed off at dawn, but fought a way to Witherell's old dug-out, the driver and two soldiers being killed. Col. Sweet and the corporal both shot in the attempt, and the stage abandoned and burned. And there in that stifling hole, without water for the wounded, they had fought off dash after dash of the Indians; but their ammunition was almost gone, and only two men had any fight left in them, when they heard the welcoming crack of the rescuers' rifles. Even then the Indians hung about all the long afternoon and night, and Lambert got his painful wound in heading a little squad that ran the gauntlet to a neighboring spring for water for the fevered wounded. Of his own conduct Floyd had little to say. ("What else did they expect of a Walton?" was his mother's comment. "Is bravery so rare an attribute in the federal army?") but he could not say enough about young Lambert. "We were fighting for our lives; we had to fight," he said; "but he risked his to fetch us water. I say that young fellow's a trump." And he flashed a significant glance at Katesie, for Cousin Bart, with the imbecility of manhood, had let that domestic cat out of the bag, and then, once started, had told more. Floyd Walton, under pledge of secrecy, was held a spell-bound listener to Cousin Bart the second night after his arrival, when the rest of the family had gone to bed. Bart had been celebrating his cousin's deeds and rejoicing over his return to the extent of tangling his tongue, but Floyd could not trip him on his facts. "If you don't believe me, you can ask the doctor—ask Col. Scroggs—or Walton—he'll be hyub to-morrow," said his informant. "That's the kind of Yank he is, by Gawd, suh; an' if I thought they was maw like him you bet I'd recon-struct, too. But the Lawd don't make too many like him, nor young Lambert, either."

And when Floyd finally went to his room that night after the loving visit to his mother's bedside, he sat long at the open casement, gazing out on the soft, still beauty of the moonlit night, his heart touched and thrilled as it had not been for years, and his pride humbled. While he, wayward and forgetful of their needs, had left mother and sisters to struggle for themselves, and had lost himself in vain dreaming of a sweet-faced girl who he had early enough been warned was not for him—while he, reckless, selfish, weak, had abandoned himself to drink and despair and then to the cold clarity of the world—it was an alien and an enemy, an uncouth soldier in the hated blue, who had stood between the stricken and helpless ones at home and absolute want and privation. The good angel who ministered to them in their distress, even when stipulating that they should never know whence came the needed aid, and who finally became the "purchaser" of the desolate and ruined place, thereby supplying the means to make them so content and comfortable now, was that creature of strong contrasts, Capt. Close.

Not until long after midnight did Walton leave his seat by the open casement and seek his pillow; but there was another watcher whose vigil outlasted his. In the little batch of letters brought by Cousin Bart from the post office that evening was one which bore the Austin stamp and was addressed in Lambert's hand. Reading it hurriedly, Floyd had changed color and thrust it in his pocket. Katesie watching him with furtive eyes, yet never trusting herself to a question. It was Esther who eagerly demanded news of their absent friend. "Oh, yes, he's getting better," Floyd admitted, but she faltered. When was he coming? Oh, Lambert didn't say. The doctors probably wouldn't let him travel just yet. The letter was mainly about—other matters—about Col. Sweet, who didn't seem to be doing as well as they could wish. His wife was on the way to join him. Didn't Lambert send any word or message? No. He probably wrote in a hurry. And that night Miss Katesie sat with her dimpled chin buried in her pretty round arms, gazing long out upon the flashing waters, a sad, silent and deeply troubled girl. There was something in that letter that concerned her; and how disagreeable she had been to

Lambert, and she just knew it! And Floyd was mean and wouldn't tell her! At least this was the burden of her song when at two o'clock in the morning she threw herself sobbing into Esther's loving arms, and Esther, soothing and smiling softly to herself, thought she could soon find means to comfort her.

That week brought other letters, and a telegram to Floyd, and he had business in New Orleans and must go over for a day. Lambert was coming on from Texas, and he'd fetch him back with him. Everybody could see he was feverishly impatient to get away, and a sad smile flickered about the mother's pale lips as she laid her hand in blessing on his head. He went by the morning boat and hastened to the levee where the steamers of the Crow-well line came in from New York. He was there hours before the Crescent came plowing her way up the swollen and turbid river; and before she was sighted at English Turn, who should appear but Lieut. Waring and the general's aide-de-camp who had come to see him during his brief confinement under guard! Floyd, though in civilian dress, had promptly sprung to his feet to salute them, but they recognized him instantly and heartily shook his hand and congratulated him on his recovery and on the honors he had won. And then it transpired that he, too, had come to see if he could be of service to Mrs. Sweet, and Waring suddenly bethought him of a story he had heard about the Quittman days. A fellow of infinite tact was Waring when he chose to be, and, after a few words of cordial greeting to the fair passengers, he winked at his comrade, the aide-de-camp, as he said he must hasten back to battery duty. And so, even when the sergeant would have deferentially fallen to the rear, it was that distinguished non-commissioned officer who gave his arm to the younger of the two ladies in response to Waring's calm "Mr. Walton will take charge of Miss Sweet," and while the mother was led away to the waiting carriage by the staff officer, well knowing that the mother-made engagement was at an end, the daughter's little hand slipped trembling upon his arm. What happened in the elysium of that two minutes' threading of a dusty, crowded, freight-heaped wharf was not confessed by either until two long years after. The ladies went on to Galveston that night, and Walton's face was radiant when, two days later, he came back home; and then he could have hated himself for his selfishness when he saw Esther.

"Why, where's Mr. Lambert?" was her startled query, as she met him at the gate. Only the moment before as they saw the boat splashing away from the pier had Katesie, with madly beating heart, run from her side to bathe her flushed cheeks and hide in her room until she heard his voice on the veranda, and the first greetings were over, and then she would summon up all her saucy spirit and go tripping down to meet him with due nonchalance and levity. She had planned it all, poor child, rehearsed the little comedy time and again, and was steeling herself to act her coquettish role, when her sister's words and Floyd's reply fell upon her astounded ears:

"He had to go straight on home. His mother is ill."

And not until then did Katesie Walton know that she, too, "had surrendered."

All things come to him—or her—who knows how to wait; even an absent lover, even the era of peace and good will between estranged and warring sections, even the end of a long story. Another year rolled by on clogging wheels and wrought many changes throughout the sunny south. A dauntless spirit had drifted from this to a better world. Reverent hands laid the wasted form of the lady mother under the grand old live oaks close to the "shining shore," and the Walton household, grieving, yet glad that the long years of suffering were ended, gave up, against his vehement protest, the refuge which the beneficence of a stranger had afforded their beloved in her declining days. The sisters went, with Scroggs to his new home in Texas, where a pioneer railway company had tendered him employment. Here Floyd could sometimes visit them, a stalwart sergeant who gratefully declined the offer of influential men to procure his discharge, saying that he meant to serve every hour of his enlistment. Here, within hail of the cavalry trumpets and sight of the national flag, there often came to spend the day a fair-faced girl, a northern blonde, the very antitype to Katesie's southern beauty, and the blue and the gray looked love and trust when each gazed into the other's eyes, for some remarkable bond of sympathy had linked Genevieve Sweet and Kate Walton in close companionship.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Isaac H. Myers, of Wooster, Ohio, Recovers Wright's Celery Capsules.

WOOSTER, O., May 21, 1896.

To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, O.:—Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from Geo. Krieser, druggist, and used them for rheumatism and constipation. (One of my arms was so badly afflicted that I could not remove my coat without assistance, and after using one box all pain had entirely left it. The medicine did me more good than anything I ever took. Yours very truly,

ISAAC H. MYERS.

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CAPTAIN GLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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CONTINUED

With that he solemnly took the kitten by a furry paw and with ludicrous gravity gave it a formal shake, then turned deliberately away. He was down the steps and crunched along the shell walk before she started from the stupor which had seized her. Then she sprang to the edge of the veranda, and he, treading lightly now and listening for the sounding of the summons for a parley, heard, as he expected, the half-tremulous, half-tremulous hail:

"Aw, Mist' Lambert!"

"Yes?"

"Whuh you going?"

"Oh, didn't I tell you? I'm ordered to Texas."

Then he listened, wickedly, maliciously, and vouchsafed no further word. For a moment not a sound came from the shaded veranda. Slowly, therefore, he turned, and, treading as though on china teacups, went on towards the gate. Did he hope she would call again? Did he know or realize the deep-rooted, stubborn pride of the southern girl? Slowly, more slowly still, he faltered to the gate. Nearing it, still eagerly listening, he shortened step, only pretending to walk. Still no sound, no summons to return. His hand was on the latch, and there it waited, reluctant to open, but waiting was in vain. He glanced back over his shoulder, and, vague and shadowy, he could just distinguish the outline of the slender form he had grown to love with such longing and tenderness and passion. It clung there motionless. At least, then, she had not turned indifferently away. But the word, the whisper, he prayed for and craved to hear, and would so eagerly have obeyed, came not to recall him. Fifteen—twenty sec-



"Oh! Ah do despise an' hate you maw an' maw ev'ry time."

onds he waited, then, in sudden pride, or pique, or resolution, threw open the white barrier, slammed it after him, and strode briskly away, startling the mocking birds into sudden silence with the lively whistling of an old West Point quickstep.

But Esther, coming forth from the open doorway to greet and welcome their friend, saw the erect, soldierly figure marching off in the moonlight; saw her little sister standing as though rooted to the spot, heard the ostentatious spirit and swing and rhythm of "Buena noches;" heard a faint, questioning, incredulous, fearful little voice piping: "Mr. Lambert! Mr. Lambert!" and the woman had learned in that instant what the lover would have given worlds to know.

XVII.

"Lieutenant, there's no use trying. We're only twenty, and there must be two hundred of 'em. They've got that stage load long before now, escort and all. The whole thing's over with. If there were any women 'twould be different; every man of us would go then to try to rescue them; but there were only men. I'm as sorry for Col. Sweet as you can be; but we can get his body when the Indians have gone. We can't afford to lose any more of our people."

The speaker was the captain of a party of Texas frontiersmen—rangers they were afterwards called, when their organization was more complete; but these were the days when the Lone Star state was uninhabited by railways and when to its very heart—as far as the capital—the savage Kiowas and Comanches often raided in full force, ravaging the scattered settlements far and wide. Lieut. Lambert, his duty finished with his testimony in the case of the deserter Riggs, had obtained permission to delay his return a few days, and taken stage to Lampasas, where Floyd Walton was stationed with his troop. Lambert would not willingly return without seeing him and delivering in person the little packages so hurriedly prepared at the new home. Then, too, there was no man in the army in whom the young officer now felt so deep an interest. Was he not Katesie's brother, and might not that brother have some influence over that obdurate heart?

It was not the porter of the hotel who went for these packages. It was Lambert himself, hoping, of course, to see the young lady whom he had so successfully tormented the evening previous; but his scheme had been checkmated in most absurdly unromantic fashion. The New Orleans evening paper among its military items contained a brief paragraph to the effect that Lieut. Lambert was ordered over to Austin as a witness before a court-martial there in session, but would return to the barracks in a week or ten days, and this paper he had been careless enough to leave on the veranda. Katesie had gone miserably to her room, Esther had lit upon the paragraph, and in ten minutes Lambert's melodramatic scheme was exploded. Never would he forget the sally merri- ment in her pretty face when he appeared upon the scene that morning, hoping and expecting to find her penitently piteous, and mutely begging to be

forgiven before he went away. He had come prepared to be grave, sorrowful, dignified, and then to be disarmed by her distress, to lead her away under the magnolias to the shaded recesses of the old southern garden, there to assure her that she was pardoned, and then to tell her how she was loved. A charming chateau en Espagne was that which the boy had builded: a sweet, sad, blissful, ecstatic parting was it all to be as a result of his skillful use of his "sudden orders to Texas;" but, like many another well-laid plan, it went ludicrously agley. She was there on the veranda, romping with her kitten, when he came and never made the slightest reference to his departure. He alluded gloomily to the fact that the boat would be along in less than an hour, and she cheerfully responded: "Yes; Ah thought Ah hudd its whistle just a moment ago," and raced pussy to the far end of the gallery. He tried other announcements with no better success, and was bewildered and defeated and stung by her apparent heartlessness and indifference when at last he had to go, and went away miserably jealous and wretchedly in love, fairly beaten at his own game.

So gloomy and unlike himself was Lambert that the two or three classmates who happened to be at Austin were much surprised, and so absorbed was he in his own woes and pangs that he did not until he reached Lampasas did he learn that the soldierly-looking man who rode all the way from the capital with him was no less a person than the Brevet Lieut. Col. Sweet of whom he had heard so much at Tulealeo, and who, promoted to the rank of major, was now on his way to report for duty at a frontier post. The stage with the colonel rumbled away on its journey for supper. Lambert went on out to camp, only to find that Corporal Walton with four men had gone as escort to that very stage, as there were rumors that the Comanches and Lipans were on the warpath again. It might be four days before they returned. It would be two before a stage went back to Austin, and it was now nine o'clock at night.

The very next morning brought direful news. A big band of hostiles had swooped down on the stage station at the crossing of the Caliente, 30 miles to the northwest, massacred everybody, and run off the stock. The cavalry troop in camp at Lampasas was miles away by the time the tidings reached Lambert at the tavern in town. Then came worse news. A settler rode spurring in from the Concho trail to say that he had seen the Indians when they attacked the stage with overpowering numbers, and had just managed to escape with his own life. He believed that not one soul was left to tell the tale. There were many gallant spirits among the Texans of the frontier—men who were accustomed to fight at the drop of the hat, and who, in defense of home and friends, were indomitable. Yet even these well-knew the hopelessness of the situation as described. They were far too few in number to undertake the pursuit and attack of such a band as this. Moreover, their own wives and children would be left in danger were they to take the field. It was even impossible to persuade two or three of their number to ride post-haste on the trail of the cavalry, who, at the first alarm and on receipt of tidings that the Indians had ridden away eastward towards the Brazos, had taken the road for Waco at dawn in hopes of heading them off or driving them should they attack the defenseless settlements. There were, therefore, absolutely no troops to go to the rescue of the stage party, if, as seemed beyond hope, any of them were still alive, and Lambert, burning with eagerness to do something and tormented with anxiety as to the fate of "Brother Floyd," found himself helpless.

A sergeant and some semi-invalided men had been left in charge of camp, and from these he gathered a little information, but not of an encouraging nature. The nearest posts to the westward from which help might come were McKavett and Concho, each over a hundred miles away; but Concho, being on the left bank of the Colorado, and doubtless warned by this time of the Indian raid, could be sending cavalry down the valley in pursuit. It was expectation of this, probably, that started the raiders eastward towards the Brazos, where there were no troops, and where, sweeping northward again in wide circle, they might confidently expect to get safely back to their wild fastnesses, leading the cavalry a stern chase all the way. Shrewdest tacticians of modern warfare as they are, they had indeed already divided, one party riding eastward as reported after swooping down on the Caliente station, and driving some of the stock ahead of them: for the sole purpose of drawing the Lampasas troop off in that direction, leaving the settlers along the Colorado to the mercies of the other and larger portion of the savage force. There was no use now in sending couriers after the troop. It had five hours' start. It would be evening before the fleetest horse could overtake the command. Lambert urged the sergeant to give him a horse and arms, mount three or four men, and let them go with him, if only to reconnoiter. Then some of the Texans who had no families to defend might volunteer. But the sergeant dared not take the responsibility of disregarding his instructions, and was wiser than Lambert in the wiles of Indian warfare. "I'd go myself gladly, lieutenant," he said, "but orders are orders, and a party of four or five would be surrounded and cut off and massacred before you fairly realized that an Indian was near you." Then Lambert had appealed to the Texans, and the captain had replied as above; and then, just when he was giving up in despair, a sergeant and two men, dust-covered and with horses in a lather of foam, rode furiously in from the Waco trail.

"Is it true?" cried the sergeant, as he

saw the unusual gathering at camp. "We met a feller half-way over to Brazos riding like hell, warning folks the Indians were to the north, and he said they had jumped the stage this side of Caliente. It's true? And you haven't done anything? Mount every sound man you've got, and give us fresh horses."

"My orders were to take care—" began his comrade.

"Damn your orders! I bring later. The old man didn't believe it, and had a sure thing ahead of him, or he'd have turned back with the hull outfit. Why, man, that stage—or what's left of it—ain't thirty miles away, an' you fellers sitting here like so many damn women!" And the trooper flung himself from the saddle at the word, and then caught sight of Lambert's forage-cap and eager face.

"Get me a horse, too, sergeant; I'll go with you. I'm Lieut. Lambert, a classmate of your second lieutenant."

"You'll go in command, sir, and we're with you—six of us, anyhow. I've heard Corporal Walton speak of you, sir, often. How many of you fellers 'lgo?' he demanded eagerly of the knot of Texans, while the few troopers hustled about saddling spare horses and levying on the list of invalid mounts, too sore or too feeble for a long chase, but good enough for a thirty-mile dash when it was life or death at the end of it. In an instant the whole atmosphere seemed changed—charged with ozone, electric force, magnetism—something—for the snap and spirit of the newcomer flashed from man to man. Lambert, a stranger and without authority in the premises, could effect nothing: Sergt. Dolan, a war veteran, a man they all knew, and clothed with power as coming direct from that military demi-god "the captain," had a dozen men armed, equipped, in saddle and ready for business, in ten minutes. Six were soldiers, six civilians who half laughingly ranged their raw-boned Texas ponies in line with the mounting troopers and Dolan sung out to Lambert, who had raided his classmate's tent for extra boots and riding breeches: "We're ready, sir."

In the hot May sunshine, at high noon, they went loping northward over the lovely prairie, spangled with wild-flowers, the Colorado twisting and turning like a silver serpent in its green bed to their left. Five miles out, a wretched, half-demented creature hailed them from a clump of willows by a little stream. "You're too late, you fellers. They ain't anything left alive from the Paloma to the Caliente, except Indians. The country's alive with them. Good-by to your scalps if you venture over that ridge." And he pointed to the long, low line of bluffs that spanned the horizon to the northwest. One man stopped to question, but speedily came galloping on in pursuit. "He's scared out of his wits. He can't prove what he says," was the brief report to Lambert and the sergeant, now riding side by side at the head of the little column.

Another hour, and, closer to the river, they were following the meanderings of the stage road, and the ridge loomed higher ahead. Two more settlers had been passed; and they were exaggerating beyond any semblance of probability. The Indians numbered thousands, the dead hundreds. The stage had been warned not to push on beyond Paloma bluffs last night, but persisted in an attempt to reach the Caliente. Col. Sweet and party had been butchered to a man—victims of his own rash effort to aid the poor fellows at the station, and of his criminal disregard of Texan warnings.

"We'll know the truth in an hour, lieutenant, so there's no use wasting time with those beggars. You can see the Paloma from yonder bluffs," was Dolan's only comment.

Just at one o'clock the loaming, panting horses were reined in, and the girths loosened, while Lambert, guided by the veteran Indian-fighter, crawled cautiously up the height in front of them. Half the men dismounted, were stationed with ready rifle or carbine where they could command every approach. Who could say whether Indians were not even then lurking in every ravine? A young Texan, following the road, pushed on cautiously to the point, so as to scout the trail beyond. With drooping heads and heaving flanks the motley herd were huddled in a little swale to the right of the road, their holders eagerly watching the young leader and saying few words. Warily Dolan reached and peered over the crest. They could see him pointing—could see both he and Lambert shading their eyes with their hands and staring away into space—could see Dolan suddenly clutch the officer's sleeve, and, crouching lower, point as though to some objects far out over the slopes beyond. Then down they came, eager, elastic, with gleaming eyes and glowing faces. "Mount, men, mount! There's a fight not five miles ahead!" sang out Dolan, and, swinging into saddle, with Lambert only a length in lead, struck spurs to his horse, the whole squad clattering at their heels. Young Texas, peering around the point, heard them coming, and threw a long, lean leg over his scraggy pony. "See anything?" he hailed.

"Yes; Indians attacking something or other 'bout a mile to the north of the road; looks like a dug-out o' some kind."

"'Tis a dug-out, by Gawd! I know the place. Witherell's herd used to graze around their last year, and he and his boys built that dug-out in case they were attacked; and maybe the stage managed to get back there. Some one's alive, else the Indians wouldn't be fighting."

A cheer went up from the foremost men. After all, then, there was vestige of hope. Lambert, eager and impatient, was spurring off to the open prairie that lay beyond a sweeping bend of the stream, but Dolan hailed him:

"Not yet, lieutenant, not yet. There's some wild arroyos out yonder. Stick to the road, sir, till we can see the hut,

it's up a long, shallow valley beyond that second divide. I know the place now."

"But they'll see us, sergeant," shouted Lambert, as he bent over the pomel, and drove his rovets wickedly at the torn flanks of his poor brute. "I hoped to surprise them and charge."

"Lord love you, sir, there's no surprising these beggars in broad daylight. They've been watching for some of us ever since sun-up, and they've seen us now. Lucky they haven't guns, 'cept old muzzle-loaders. They're mostly nothing but bows and lances."

The horses were panting furiously now, and some of the squad were stringing out far in the rear. Dolan, glancing back, saw two or three men vainly lashing their exhausted mounts long musket-shot behind.

"It won't do, lieutenant; we'll have to keep together, or first thing you know, a hull pack o' them yelpin' curs 'll burst out of some ravine, cut those fellows off—kill and scalp 'em and scurry away on their fresh ponies before we could get back to help. Let 'em catch up, sir, we'll get there time enough."

And so, more slowly now, as advised by the veteran plainsman, Lambert led his party, the young Texan ranging alongside and riding on his right. He, too, wanted to charge, and again old Dolan pointed out the absurdity of it. "Their ponies are fresh and nimble. We'd never catch them, while they could ride around and split us with their damned arrows. What we want is a chance with our Spencers and rifles, sir; that's the way to empty their saddles and stand 'em off. Look yonder, sir."

And then, just as Dolan pointed, three mounted warriors, their war-bonnets trailing over their bounding ponies' backs—the first hostile Indians Lambert had ever seen—burst from their covert behind the low divide to the right and went scurrying away towards the northward hills in wide detour to join their comrades. The road disappeared round a gentle rise in the prairie half a mile ahead.

"Out with you, Lang and Naughton!" said the sergeant, briskly. "Go ahead to that point." And the two troopers, well knowing what was required of them, darted on without a word. Lambert and the main body following now at steady trot. Before the two thus thrown in advance had come within three hundred yards of the bend, a little jet of smoke and fire flashed out from over the ridge, followed instantly by two others: both riders swerved; one horse stumbled and went down, his rider cleverly rolling out from among the striking, struggling hoofs. "That's the way they'd have picked you off, sir," shouted Dolan, as the whole party burst into a gallop and drove straight for the ridge. "We'll sweep them aside in a second."

They did not wait to be swept aside. Six or eight painted savages were spinning away over the sward by the time the troopers came laboring to the top, and others, circling, yelling, brandishing their arms, and hurling jeer and challenge over the intervening swale, were in plain view along the opposite slope not half a mile away. Beyond that lay the scene of the siege; and just over it, only a few yards away from the road, lay two bloated, stiffening objects, at sight of which every horse in the pursuing party shied and snorted. There lay, bristling with arrows, two of the stage mules. Two hundred yards farther, the smouldering remains of the stage itself, with the gashed and mutilated body of a man only aariat's length away, greeted the eyes of Lambert and his foremost men. Here Dolan flung himself from his horse, tossed the reins to one of the men, saying: "Hold all you can. Lead 'em to the hollow yonder," and, kneeling, drove a long-range shot at some gaudily-painted warriors clustered about some object half-way up the opposite slope. A pony plunged and reared, and a yell of rage and defiance went up. Man after man, nearly all the little squad sprang to earth and opened brisk fire on every Indian within rifle-shot, and every man for himself, following the general lead of Lambert and Dolan, strode forward



Crawled cautiously up the height in front of them.

up the gentle ascent towards a dingy mound, half earth, half logs, about a quarter of a mile ahead of them, until Dolan shouted right and left: "Cease firing! Stop your noise! Listen!"

And, borne down the wind, faint and feeble, yet exultant, there came the sound of distant cheer, and the rescuers knew they had not risked their lives in vain.

XVIII.

One soft, warm evening in early June quite a family party had gathered on the veranda of the old white homestead at Pass Christian. The air was rich with the fragrance of jasmine and magnolia; a great bunch of roses lay on the little table beside the reclining chair, where, propped up with pillows, Mrs. Walton was placidly enjoying the beauty of the moonlit scene and rapturously contemplating the stalwart form of her soldier son. It was too much—it was too soon—to expect of a southern woman even

mind, when that change involved a confession of interest and pride in the army blue, but the mother did not live in all the broad and sorrowing south whose soul would not have thrilled with pride and delight, even though hidden and unconfessed, in reading the ringing words with which in general orders a great union leader had published to his troops the story of the heroism, devotion, and soldierly skill with which Corporal Floyd Walton, Troop "X," Fourth cavalry, had conducted the defense of the passengers on the Concho stage, saving the lives of Brevet Lieut. Col. Sweet, who was shot early in the engagement, and of two civilians, and, though himself twice painfully wounded, maintaining the defense and inflicting severe loss upon an overwhelming force of hostile Indians, until finally relieved by the arrival of a detachment of troops and volunteers successfully and gallantly led by Lieut. I. N. Lambert,—teeth infantry (wounded), and Sergt. Dolan, Fourth cavalry.

Sergt. Walton, promoted within the week, had been granted a month's furlough as soon as able to travel, and with his arm in a sling had hastened homeward, where within the forty-eight hours succeeding his arrival he had time and time again to tell his story of that fearful day. They had got within five miles of the Caliente before discovering that only a smoldering ruin remained of the stage station. Hearing from fleeing settlers of the raid, Col. Sweet had decided to push forward at top speed to reinforce the little party of defenders. The driver had urged the same course, and the two civilian passengers had naturally demurred. Then, when they found it too late, they turned and strove to retrace the road to Lampasas, were headed off at dawn, but fought a way to Witherell's old dug-out, the driver and two soldiers being killed, Col. Sweet and the corporal both shot in the attempt, and the stage abandoned and burned. And there in that stifling hole, without water for the wounded, they had fought off dash after dash of the Indians; but their ammunition was almost gone, and only two men had any fight left in them, when they heard the welcoming crack of the rescuers' rifles. Even then the Indians hung about all the long afternoon and night, and Lambert got his painful wound in heading a little squad that ran the gauntlet to a neighboring spring for water for the fevered wounded. Of his own conduct Floyd had little to say. "What else did I expect of a Walton?" was his mother's comment. "Is bravery so rare an attribute in the federal army?" but he could not say enough about young Lambert. "We were fighting for our lives; we had to fight," he said; "but he risked his to fetch us water. I say that young fellow's a trump." And he flashed a significant glance at Katesie, for Cousin Bart, with the imbecility of manhood, had let that domestic cat out of the bag, and then, once started, had told more. Floyd Walton, under pledge of secrecy, was held a spell-bound listener to Cousin Bart the second night after his arrival, when the rest of the family had gone to bed. Bart had been celebrating his cousin's deeds and rejoicing over his return to the extent of taunting his tongue, but Floyd could not trip him on his facts. "If you don't believe me, you can ask the doctor—ask Col. Scroggins—or Walton—he'll be hyuh to-morrow," said his informant. "That's the kind of Yank he is, by Gawd, suh; an' if I thought they was maw like him you bet I'd reconstruct, too. But the Lawd don't make too many like him, nor young Lambert, either."

And when Floyd finally went to his room that night after the loving visit to his mother's bedside, he sat long at the open casement, gazing out on the soft, still beauty of the moonlit night, his heart touched and thrilled as it had not been for years, and his pride humbled. While he, wayward and forgetful of their needs, had left mother and sisters to struggle for themselves, and had lost himself in vain dreaming of a sweet-faced girl who he had early enough been warned was not for him—while he, reckless, selfish, weak, had abandoned himself to drink and despair and then to the cold charity of the world—it was an alien and an enemy, an unclean soldier in the hated blue, who had stood between the stricken and helpless ones at home and absolute want and privation. The good angel who ministered to them in their distress, even when stipulating that they should never know whence came the needed aid, and who finally became the "purchaser" of the desolate and ruined place, thereby supplying the means to make them so content and comfortable now, was that creature of strong contrasts, Capt. Glose.

Not until long after midnight did Walton leave his seat by the open casement and seek his pillow; but there was another watcher whose vigil outlasted his. In the little batch of letters brought by Cousin Bart from the post office that evening was one which bore the Austin stamp and was addressed in Lambert's hand. Reading it hurriedly, Floyd had changed color and thrust it in his pocket. Katesie watching him with furtive eyes, yet never trusting herself to a question. It was Esther who eagerly demanded news of their absent friend. "Oh, yes, he's getting better," Floyd admitted, but then faltered. When was he coming? Oh, Lambert didn't say. The doctors probably wouldn't let him travel just yet. The letter was mainly about—other matters—about Col. Sweet, who didn't seem to be doing as well as they could wish. His wife was on the way to join him. Didn't Lambert send any word or message? No. He probably wrote in a hurry. And that night Miss Katesie sat with her dimpled chin buried in her pretty round arms, gazing long out upon the flashing waters, a sad, silent and deeply troubled girl. There was something in that letter that concerned her; and how disagreeable she had been to

Lambert! and she just knew it! and Floyd was keen and wouldn't tell her! At least this was the burden of her song when at two o'clock in the morning she threw herself sobbing into Esther's loving arms, and Esther, soothing and smiling softly to herself, thought she could soon find means to comfort her.

That week brought other letters, and a telegram to Floyd, and he had business in New Orleans and must go over for a day. Lambert was coming on from Texas, and he'd fetch him back with him. Everybody could see he was feverishly impatient; to get away, and a sad smile flickered about the mother's pale lips as she laid her hand in blessing on his head. He went by the morning boat and hastened to the levee where the steamers of the Crow-well line came in from New York. He was there hours before the Crescent came plowing her way up the swollen and turbid river; and before she was sighted at English Turn, who should appear but Lieut. Waring and the general's aide-de-camp who had come to see him during his brief confinement under guard! Floyd, though in civilian dress, had promptly sprung to his feet to salute them, but they recognized him instantly and heartily shook his hand and congratulated him on his recovery and on the honors he had won. And then it transpired that he, too, had come to see if he could be of service to Mrs. Sweet, and Waring suddenly bethought him of a story he had heard about the Quitman days. A fellow of infinite tact was Waring when he chose to be, and after a few words of cordial greeting to the fair passengers, he winked at his comrade, the aide-de-camp, as he said he must hasten back to battery duty. And so, even when the sergeant would have deferentially fallen to the rear, it was that distinguished non-commissioned officer who gave his arm to the younger of the two ladies in response to Waring's calm "Mr. Walton will take charge of Miss Sweet," and while the mother was led away to the waiting carriage by the staff officer, well knowing that the mother-made engagement was at an end, the daughter's little hand slipped trembling upon his arm. What happened in the elysium of that two minutes' threading of a dusty, crowded, freight-heaped wharf was not confessed by either until two long years after. The ladies went on to Galveston that night, and Walton's face was radiant when, two days later, he came back home; and then he could have hated himself for his selfishness when he saw Esther.

"Why, where's Mr. Lambert?" was her startled query, as she met him at the gate. Only the moment before as they saw the boat splashing away from the pier had Katesie, with madly beating heart, run from her side to bathe her flushed cheeks and hide in her room until she heard his voice on the veranda, and the first greetings were over, and then she would summon up all her saucy spirit and go tripping down to meet him with due nonchalance and levity. She had planned it all, poor child, rehearsed the little comedy time and again, and was steeling herself to act her coquettish role, when her sister's words and Floyd's reply fell upon her astounded ears:

"He had to go straight on home. His mother is ill."

And not until then did Katesie Walton know that she, too, "had surrendered." All things come to him—or her—who knows how to wait; even an absent lover, even the era of peace and good will between estranged and warring sections, even the end of a long story. Another year rolled by on clogging wheels and wrought many changes throughout the sunny south. A dauntless spirit had drifted from this to a better world. Reverent hands laid the wasted form of the lady mother under the grand old live oaks close to the "shining shore," and the Walton household, grieving, yet glad that the long years of suffering were ended, gave up, against his vehement protest, the refuge which the beneficence of a stranger had afforded their beloved in her declining days. The sisters went with Scroggins to his new home in Texas, where a pioneer railway company had tendered him employment. Here Floyd could sometimes visit them, a stalwart sergeant who gratefully declined the offer of influential men to procure his discharge, saying that he meant to serve every hour of his enlistment. Here, within hail of the cavalry trumpets and sight of the national flag, there often came to spend the day a fair-faced girl, a northern blonde, the very antitype to Katesie's southern beauty, and the blue and the gray looked love and trust when each gazed into the other's eyes, for some remarkable bond of sympathy had linked Genevieve Sweet and Kate Walton in close companionship.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Isaac H. Myers, of Wooster, Ohio, Recorders Wright's Celery Capsules.

WOOSTER, O., May 21, 1896.

To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, O.: Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from Geo. Kries, druggist, and used them for rheumatism and constipation. One of my arms was so badly afflicted that I could not remove my coat without assistance, and after using one box all pain had entirely left it. The medicine did me more good than anything I ever took. Yours very truly,

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CAPTAIN GLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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CONTINUED

With that he solemnly took the kitten by a furry paw and with ludicrous gravity gave it a formal shake, then turned deliberately away. He was down the steps and crunching along the shell walk before she started from the stupor which had seized her. Then she sprang to the edge of the veranda, and he, treading lightly now and listening for the sounding of the summons for a parley, heard, as he expected, the half-tremulous, half-truculent hail:

"Aw, Mist' Lambert!"

"Yes?"

"Whuh you going?"

"Oh, didn't I tell you? I'm ordered to Texas."

Then he listened, wickedly, maliciously, and vouchsafed no further word. For a moment not a sound came from the shaded veranda. Slowly, therefore, he turned, and, treading as though on china teacups, went on towards the gate. Did he hope she would call again? Did he know or realize the deep-rooted, stubborn pride of the southern girl? Slowly, more slowly still, he faltered to the gate. Nearing it, still eagerly listening, he shortened step, only pretending to walk. Still no sound, no summons to return. His hand was on the latch, and there it waited, reluctant to open, but waiting was in vain. He glanced back over his shoulder, and, vague and shadowy, he could just distinguish the outline of the slender form he had grown to love with such longing and tenderness and passion. It clung there motionless. At least, then, she had not turned indifferently away. But the word, the whisper, he prayed for and craved to hear, and would so eagerly have obeyed, came not to recall him. Fifteen—twenty sec-



"Oh! Ah do despise an' hate you maw an' maw ev'ry time."

onds he waited, then, in sudden pride, or pique, or resolution, threw open the white barrier, slammed it after him, and strode briskly away, startling the mocking birds into sudden silence with the lively whistling of an old West Point quickstep.

But Esther, coming forth from the open doorway to greet and welcome their friend, saw the erect, soldierly figure marching off in the moonlight; saw her little sister standing as though rooted to the spot, heard the ostentatious spirit and swing and rhythm of "Buenas noches;" heard a faint, questioning, incredulous, tearful little voice piping: "Mr. Lambert! Mr. Lambert!" and the woman had learned in that instant what the lover would have given worlds to know.

XVII.

"Lieutenant, there's no use trying. We're only twenty, and there must be two hundred of 'em. They've got that stage load long before now, escort and all. The whole thing's over with. If there were any women 'twould be different; every man of us would go then to try to rescue them; but there were only men. I'm as sorry for Col. Sweet as you can be; but we can get his body when the Indians have gone. We can't afford to lose any more of our people."

The speaker was the captain of a party of Texas frontiersmen—rangers they were afterwards called, when their organization was more complete; but these were the days when the Lone Star state was uninhabited by railways, and when to its very heart—far as the capital—the savage Kiowas and Comanches often raided in full force, ravaging the scattered settlements far and wide. Lieut. Lambert, his duty finished with his testimony in the case of the deserter Riggs, had obtained permission to delay his return a few days and taken stage to Lampasas, where Floyd Walton was stationed with his troop. Lambert would not willingly return without seeing him and delivering in person the little packages so hurriedly prepared at the new home. Then, too, there was no man in the army in whom the young officer now felt so deep an interest. Was he not Katesie's brother, and might not that brother have some influence over that obdurate heart?

It was not the porter of the hotel who went for these packages. It was Lambert himself, hoping, of course, to see the young lady whom he had so successfully tormented the evening previous; but his scheme had been checkmated in most absurdly unromantic fashion. The New Orleans evening paper among its military items contained a brief paragraph to the effect that Lieut. Lambert was ordered over to Austin as a witness before a court-martial there in session, but would return to the barracks in a week or ten days, and this paper he had been careful enough to leave on the veranda. Katesie had gone miserably to her room, and in ten minutes Lambert's melodramatic scheme was exploded. Never would he forget the sneaky merri-ment in her pretty face when he appeared upon the scene that morning, hoping and expecting to find her penit-ent, piteous, and mutely begging to be

forgiven before he went away. He had come prepared to be grave, sorrowful, dignified, and then to be disarmed by her distress, to lead her away under the magnolias to the shaded recesses of the old southern garden, there to assure her that she was pardoned, and then to tell her how she was loved. A charming chateau on Espagne was that which the boy had builded; a sweet, sad, blissful, ecstatic parting was it all to be as a result of his skillful use of his "sudden orders to Texas;" but, like many another well-laid plan, it went ludicrously aglee. She was there on the veranda, romping with her kitten, when he came and never made the slightest reference to his departure. He alluded gloomily to the fact that the boat would be along in less than an hour, and she cheerfully responded: "Yes; Ah thought Ah huld its whistle 'just a moment ago," and raced pussly to the far end of the gallery. He tried other announcements with no better success, and was bewildered and defeated and stung by her apparent heartlessness and indifference when at last he had to go, and went away miserably jealous and wretchedly in love, fairly beaten at his own game.

So gloomy and unlike himself was Lambert that the two or three classmates who happened to be at Austin were much surprised, and so absorbed was he in his own woes and pangs that not until he reached Lampasas did he learn that the soldierly-looking man who rode all the way from the capital with him was no less a person than the Brevet Lieut. Col. Sweet of whom he had heard so much at Tugalo, and who, promoted to the rank of major, was now on his way to report for duty at a frontier post. The stage with the colonel rumbled away on its journey for supper. Lambert went on out to camp, only to find that Corporal Walton with four men had gone as escort to that very stage, as there were rumors that the Comanches and Lipans were on the warpath again. It might be four days before they returned. It would be two before a stage went back to Austin, and it was now nine o'clock at night.

The very next morning brought direful news. A big band of hostiles had swooped down on the stage station at the crossing of the Caliente, 50 miles to the northwest, massacred everybody, and run off the stock. The cavalry troop in camp at Lampasas was miles away by the time the tidings reached Lambert at the tavern in town. Then came worse news. A settler rode spurring in from the Concho trail to say that he had seen the Indians when they attacked the stage with overpowering numbers, and had just managed to escape with his own life. He believed that not one soul was left to tell the tale. There were many gallant spirits among the Texans of the frontier—men who were accustomed to fight at the drop of the hat, and who, in defense of home and friends, were indomitable. Yet even these well knew the hopelessness of the situation as described. They were far too few in number to undertake the pursuit and attack of such a band as this. Moreover, their own wives and children would be left in danger were they to take the field. It was even impossible to persuade two or three of their number to ride post-haste on the trail of the cavalry, who, at the first alarm and on receipt of tidings that the Indians had ridden away eastward towards the Brazos, had taken the road for Waco at dawn in hopes of heading them off or driving them should they attack the defenseless settlements. There were, therefore, absolutely no troops to go to the rescue of the stage party, if, as seemed beyond hope, any of them were still alive, and Lambert, burning with eagerness to do something and tormented with anxiety as to the fate of "Brother Floyd," found himself helpless.

A sergeant and some semi-invalided men had been left in charge of camp, and from these he gathered a little information, but not of an enlivening nature. The nearest post to the westward from which help might come were McKavett and Concho, each over a hundred miles away; but Concho, being on the left bank of the Colorado, and doubtless warned by this time of the Indian raid, could be sending cavalry down the valley in pursuit. It was expectation of this, probably, that started the raiders eastward towards the Brazos, where there were no troops, and where, sweeping northward again in wide circle, they might confidently expect to get safely back to their wild fastnesses, leading the cavalry a stern chase all the way. Shrewdest tacticians of modern warfare as they are, they had indeed already divided, one party riding eastward as reported after swooping down on the Caliente station, and driving some of the stock ahead of them, for the sole purpose of drawing the Lampasas troop off in that direction, leaving the settlers along the Colorado to the mercies of the other and larger portion of the savage force. There was no use now in sending couriers after the troop. It had five hours' start. It would be evening before the fleetest horse could overtake the command. Lambert urged the sergeant to give him a horse and arms, mount three or four men, and let them go with him, if only to reconnoiter. Then some of the Texans who had no families to defend might volunteer. But the sergeant dared not take the responsibility of disregarding his instructions, and was wiser than Lambert in the wiles of Indian warfare. "I'd go myself gladly, lieutenant," he said, "but orders are orders, and a party of four or five would be surrounded and cut off and massacred before you fairly realized that an Indian was near you." Then Lambert had appealed to the Texans, and the captain had replied as above; and then, just when he was giving up in despair, a sergeant and two men, dust-covered and with horses in a lather of foam, rode furiously in from the Waco trail.

"Is it true?" cried the sergeant, as he

saw the unusual gathering at camp. "We met a feller half-way over to Brazos riding like hell, warning folks the Indians were to the north, and he said they had jumped the stage this side of Cliente. It's true? And you haven't done anything? Mount every sound man you've got, and give us fresh horses."

"My orders were to take care—" began his comrade.

"Damn your orders! I bring later. The old man didn't believe it, and had a sure thing ahead of him, or he'd have turned back with the hull outfit. Why, man, that stage—or what's left of it—ain't thirty miles away, an' you fellers sitting here like some damn women!" And the trooper flung himself from the saddle at the word, and then caught sight of Lambert's forage-cap and eager face.

"Get me a horse, too, sergeant; I'll go with you. I'm Lieut. Lambert, a classmate of your second lieutenant."

"You'll go in command, sir, and we're with you—six of us, anyhow. I've heard Corporal Walton speak of you, sir, often. How many of you fellers 'll go?" he demanded eagerly of the knot of Texans, while the few troopers hustled about saddling spare horses and levying on the list of invalid mounts, too sore or too feeble for a long chase, but good enough for a thirty-mile dash when it was life or death at the end of it. In an instant the whole atmosphere seemed changed—charged with ozone, electric force, magnetism—something—for the snap and spirit of the newcomer flashed from man to man. Lambert, a stranger and without authority in the premises, could effect nothing: Sergt. Dolan, a war veteran, a man they all knew, and clothed with power as coming direct from that military demi-god "the captain," had a dozen men armed, equipped, in saddle and ready for business, in ten minutes. Six were soldiers, six civilians who half laughingly ranged their raw-boned Texas ponies in line with the mounting troopers and Dolan sung out to Lambert, who had raided his classmate's tent for extra boots and riding breeches: "We're ready, sir."

In the hot May sunshine, at high noon, they were loping northward over the lovely prairie, spangled with wild-flowers, the Colorado twisting and turning like a silver serpent in its green bed to their left. Five miles out, a wretched, half-demented creature hailed them from a clump of willows by a little stream. "You're too late, you fellers. They ain't anything left alive from the Paloma to the Caliente, except Indians. The country's alive with them. Good-by to your scalps if you venture over that ridge." And he pointed to the long, low line of bluffs that spanned the horizon to the northwest. One man stopped to question, but speedily came galloping on in pursuit. "He's scared out of his wits. He can't prove what he says," was the brief report to Lambert and the sergeant, now riding side by side at the head of the little column.

Another hour, and, closer to the river, they were following the meanderings of the stage road, and the ridge loomed higher ahead. Two more settlers had been passed; and they were exaggerative beyond any semblance of probability. The Indians numbered thousands, the dead hundreds. The stage had been warned not to push on beyond Paloma bluffs last night, but persisted in an attempt to reach the Caliente. Col. Sweet and party had been butchered to a man—victims of his own rash effort to aid the poor fellows at the station, and of his criminal disregard of Texan warnings.

"We'll know the truth in an hour, lieutenant, so there's no use wasting time with those beggars. You can see the Paloma from yonder bluffs," was Dolan's only comment.

Just at one o'clock the foaming, panting horses were reined in, and the girths loosened, while Lambert, guided by the veteran Indian-fighter, crawled cautiously up the height in front of them. Half the men dismounted, were stationed with ready rifle or carbine where they could command every approach. Who could say whether Indians were not even then lurking in every ravine? A young Texan, following the road, pushed on cautiously to the point, so as to scout the trail beyond. With drooping heads and heaving flanks the motley herd were huddled in a little swale to the right of the road, their holders eagerly watching the young leader and saying few words. Warily Dolan reached and peered over the crest. They could see him pointing—could see both he and Lambert shading their eyes with their hands and staring away into space—could see Dolan suddenly clutch the officer's sleeve, and, crouching lower, point as though to some objects far out over the slopes beyond. Then down they came, eager, elastic, with gleaming eyes and glowing faces. "Mount, men, mount! There's a fight not five miles ahead!" sang out Dolan, and, swinging into saddle, with Lambert only a length in lead, struck spurs to his horse, the whole squad clattering at their heels. Young Texas, peering around the point, heard them coming, and threw a long, lean leg over his sorragy pony. "See anything?" he hailed.

"Yes; Indians attacking something or other 'bout a mile to the north of the road; looks like a dug-out o' some kind."

"'Tis a dug-out, by Gawd! I know the place. Witherell's herd used to graze around their last year, and he and his boys built that dug-out in case they were attacked; and maybe the stage managed to get back there. Some one's alive, else the Indians wouldn't be fighting."

A cheer went up from the foremost men. After all, then, there was vestige of hope. Lambert, eager and impetuous, was spurting off to the open prairie that lay beyond a sweeping bend of the stream, but Dolan hailed him:

"Not yet, lieutenant, not yet. There's some wild arroyos out yonder. Stick to the road, sir, till we can see the hut,

It's up a long, shallow valley beyond that second divide. I know the place now."

"But they'll see us, sergeant," shouted Lambert, as he bent over the pommel, and drove his heels wickedly at the torn flanks of his poor brute. "I hoped to surprise them and charge."

"Lord love you, sir, there's no surprising these beggars in broad daylight. They've been watching for some of us ever since sun-up, and they've seen us now. Lucky they haven't guns, 'cept old muzzle-loaders. They're mostly nothing but bows and lances."

The horses were panting furiously now, and some of the squad were stringing out far in the rear. Dolan, glancing back, saw two or three men vainly lashing their exhausted mounts long must- ket-shot behind.

"It won't do, lieutenant; we'll have to keep together, or, first thing you know, a hull pack o' them yelpin' curs 'll burst out of some ravine, cut those fellows off—kill and scalp 'em and scurry away on their fresh ponies before we could get back to help. Let 'em catch up, sir, We'll get there time enough."

And so, more slowly now, as advised by the veteran plainsman, Lambert led his party, the young Texan ranging alongside and riding on his right. He, too, wanted to charge, and again old Dolan pointed out the absurdity of it. "Their ponies are fresh and nimble. We'd never catch them, while they could ride around and split us with their damned arrows. What we want is a chance with our Spencers and rifles, sir; that's the way to empty their saddles and stand 'em off. Look yonder, sir."

And then, just as Dolan pointed, three mounted warriors, their war-bonnets trailing over their bounding ponies' backs—the first hostile Indians Lambert had ever seen—burst from their covert behind the low divide to the right and went scurrying away towards the northward hills in wide detour to join their comrades. The road disappeared round a gentle rise in the prairie half a mile ahead.

"Out with you, Lang and Naughton!" said the sergeant, briskly. "Go ahead to that point." And the two troopers, well knowing what was required of them, darted on without a word. Lambert and the main body following now at steady trot. Before the two thus thrown in advance had come within three hundred yards of the bend, a little jet of smoke and fire flashed out from over the ridge, followed instantly by two others; both riders swerved; one horse stumbled and went down, his rider cleverly rolling out from among the striking, struggling hoofs. "That's the way they'd have picked you off, sir," shouted Dolan, as the whole party burst into a gallop and drove straight for the ridge. "We'll sweep them aside in a second."

They did not wait to be swept aside. Six or eight painted savages were spinning away over the sward by the time the troopers came laboring to the top, and others, circling, yelling, brandishing their arms, and hurling jeer and challenge over the intervening swale, were in plain view along the opposite slope not half a mile away. Beyond that lay the scene of the siege; and just over it, only a few yards away from the road, lay two bloated, stiffening objects, at sight of which every horse in the pursuing party shied and snorted. There lay, bristling with arrows, two of the stage mules. Two hundred yards farther, the smouldering remains of the stage itself, with the gashed and mutilated body of a man only aariat's length away, greeted the eyes of Lambert and his foremost men. Here Dolan flung himself from his horse, tossed the reins to one of the men, saying: "Hold all you can. Lead 'em to the hollow yonder," and, kneeling, drove a long-range shot at some gaudily-painted warriors clustered about some object half-way up the opposite slope. A pony plunged and reared, and a yell of rage and defiance went up. Man after man, nearly all the little squad sprang to earth and opened brisk fire on every Indian within rifle-shot, and every man for himself, following the general lead of Lambert and Dolan, strode forward



Crawled cautiously up the height in front of them.

up the gentle ascent towards a dingy mound, half earth, half logs, about a quarter of a mile ahead of them, until Dolan shouted right and left: "Cease firing! Stop your noise! Listen!"

And, borne down the wind, faint and feeble, yet exultant, there came the sound of distant cheer, and the rescuers knew they had not risked their lives in vain.

XVIII.

One soft, warm evening in early June quite a family party had gathered on the veranda of the old white homestead at Passa Christian. The air was rich with the fragrance of jasmine and magnolia; a great bunch of roses lay on the little table beside the reclining chair, where, propped up with pillows, Mrs. Walton was placidly enjoying the beauty of the moonlit scene and rapturously contemplating the stalwart form of her soldier son. It was too much—it was too soon—to expect of a southern woman even

when that change involved a confession of interest and pride in the army. Blue, but the mother did not live in all the broad and sorrowing south whose soul would not have thrilled with pride and delight, even though hidden and unconfessed, in reading the ringing words with which in general orders a great union leader had published to his troops the story of the heroism, devotion, and soldierly skill with which Corporal Floyd Walton, Troop "X," Fourth cavalry, had conducted the defense of the passengers on the Concho stage, saving the lives of Brevet Lieut. Col. Sweet, who was shot early in the engagement, and of two civilians, and, though himself twice painfully wounded, maintaining the defense and inflicting severe loss upon an overwhelming force of hostile Indians, until finally relieved by the arrival of a detachment of troops and volunteers successfully and gallantly led by Lieut. I. N. Lambert,—teenth infantry (wounded), and Sergt. Dolan, Fourth cavalry.

Sergt. Walton, promoted within the week, had been granted a month's furlough as soon as able to travel, and with his arm in a sling had hastened homeward, where within the forty-eight hours succeeding his arrival he had time and time again to tell his story of that fearful day. They had got within five miles of the Caliente before disaster struck; that only a smoldering ruin remained of the stage station. Hearing from fleeing settlers of the raid, Col. Sweet had decided to push forward at top speed to reinforce the little party of defenders. The driver had urged the same course, and the two civilian passengers had naturally demurred. Then, when they found it too late, they turned and strove to retrace the road to Lampasas, were headed off at dawn, but fought a way to Witherell's old dug-out, the driver and two soldiers being killed, Col. Sweet and the corporal both shot in the attempt, and the stage abandoned and burned. And there in that stifling hole, without water for the wounded, they had fought off dash after dash of the Indians; but their ammunition was almost gone, and only two men had any fight left in them, when they heard the welcoming crack of the rescuers' rifles. Even then the Indians hung about all the long afternoon and night, and Lambert got his painful wound in heading a little squad that ran the gauntlet to a neighboring spring for water for the fevered wounded. Of his own conduct, Floyd had little to say. "What else did they expect of a Walton?" was his mother's comment. "Is bravery so rare an attribute in the federal army?" but he could not say enough about young Lambert. "We were fighting for our lives; we had to fight," he said; "but he risked his life to fetch us water. I say that young fellow's a trump." And he flashed a significant glance at Katesie, for Cousin Bart, with the imbecility of manhood, had let that domestic cat out of the bag, and then, once started, had told more. Floyd Walton, under pledge of secrecy, was held a spell-bound listener to Cousin Bart the second night after his arrival, when the rest of the family had gone to bed. Bart had been celebrating his cousin's deeds and rejoicing over his return to the extent of tangling his tongue, but Floyd could not trip him on his facts. "If you don't believe me, you can ask the doctor—ask Col. Scrogges—or Walton—he'll be hyuh to-mawwo," said his informant. "That's the kind of Yank he is, by Gawd, sub; an' if I thought they was maw like him you bet I'd recon-struct, too. But the Lawd don't make too many like him, nor young Lambert, either."

And when Floyd finally went to his room that night after the loving visit to his mother's bedside, he sat long at the open casement, gazing out on the soft, still beauty of the moonlit night, his heart touched and thrilled as it had not been for years, and his pride humbled. While he, wayward and forgetful of their needs, had left mother and sisters to struggle for themselves, and had lost himself in vain dreaming of a sweet-faced girl who he had early enough been warned was not for him—while he, reckless, selfish, weak, had abandoned himself to drink and despair and then to the cold charity of the world—it was an alien and an enemy, an uncouth soldier in the hated blue, who had stood between the stricken and helpless ones at home and absolute want and privation. The good angel who ministered to them in their distress, even when stipulating that they should never know whence came the needed aid, and who finally became the "purchaser" of the desolate and ruined place, thereby supplying the means to make them so content and comfortable now, was that creature of strong contrasts, Capt. Close.

Not until long after midnight did Walton leave his seat by the open casement and seek his pillow; but there was another watcher whose vigil outlasted his. In the little batch of letters brought by Cousin Bart from the post office that evening was one which bore the Austin stamp and was addressed in Lambert's hand. Reading it hurriedly, Floyd had changed color and thrust it in his pocket, Katesie watching him with furtive eyes, yet never trusting herself to a question. It was Esther who eagerly demanded news of their absent friend. "Oh, yes, he's getting better," Floyd admitted, but then faltered. When was he coming? Oh, Lambert didn't say. The doctors probably wouldn't let him travel just yet. The letter was mainly about—other matters—about Col. Sweet, who didn't seem to be doing as well as they could wish. His wife was on the way to join him. Didn't Lambert send any word or message? No. He probably wrote in a hurry. And that night Miss Katesie sat with her dimpled chin buried in her pretty round arms, gazing long out upon the flashing waters, a sad, silent and deeply troubled girl. There was something in that letter that concerned her; and how disagreeable she had been to

Lambert! and she just knew it! Floyd was mean and wouldn't tell her! At least this was the burden of her song when at two o'clock in the morning she threw herself sobbing into Esther's loving arms, and Esther, soothing and smiling softly to herself, thought she could soon find means to comfort her.

That week brought other letters, and a telegram to Floyd, and he had business in New Orleans and must go over for a day. Lambert was coming on from Texas, and he'd fetch him back with him. Everybody could see he was feverishly impatient to get away, and a sad smile flickered about the mother's pale lips as she laid her hand in blessing on his head. He went by the morning boat and hastened to the levee where the steamers of the Cromwell line came in from New York. He was there hours before the Crescent came plowing her way up the swollen and turbid river; and before she was sighted at English Turn, who should appear but Lieut. Waring, and the general's aide-de-camp who had come to see him during his brief confinement under guard! Floyd, though in civilian dress, had promptly sprung to his feet to salute them, but they recognized him instantly and heartily shook his hand and congratulated him on his recovery and on the honors he had won. And then it transpired that he, too, had come to see if he could be of service to Mrs. Sweet, and Waring suddenly bethought him of a story he had heard about the Quitman days. A fellow of infinite tact was Waring when he chose to be, and, after a few words of cordial greeting to the fair passengers, he winked at his comrade, the aide-de-camp, as he said he must hasten back to battery duty. And so, even when the sergeant would have deferentially fallen to the rear, it was that distinguished non-commissioned officer who gave his arm to the younger of the two ladies in response to Waring's calm "Mr. Walton will take charge of Miss Sweet," and while the mother was led away to the waiting carriage by the staff officer, well knowing that the mother-made engagement was at an end, the daughter's little hand slipped trembling upon his arm. What happened in the elysium of that two minutes' threading of a dusty, crowded, freight-heaped wharf was not confessed by either until two long years after. The ladies went on to Galveston that night, and Walton's face was radiant when, two days later, he came back home; and then he could have attributed himself for his selfishness when he saw Esther.

"Why, where's Mr. Lambert?" was her startled query, as she met him at the gate. Only the moment before as they saw the boat splashing away from the pier had Katesie, with madly beating heart, run from her side to bathe her flushed cheeks and hide in her room until she heard his voice on the veranda, and the first greetings were over, and then she would summon up all her saucy spirit and go tripping down to meet him with due nonchalance and levity. She had planned it all, poor child, rehearsed the little comedy time and again, and was steeling herself to act her coquettish role, when her sister's words and Floyd's reply fell upon her astounded ears:

"He had to go straight on home. His mother is ill."

And not until then did Katesie Walton know that she, too, "had surrendered." All things come to him—or her—who knows how to wait; even an absent lover, even the era of peace and good will between estranged and warring sections, even the end of a long story. Another year rolled by on clogging wheels and wrought many changes throughout the sunny south. A dauntless spirit had drifted from this to a better world. Reverent hands laid the wasted form of the lady mother under the grand old live oaks close to the "shining shore," and the Walton household, grieving, yet glad that the long years of suffering were ended, gave up, against his vehement protest, the refuge which the beneficence of a stranger had afforded their beloved in her declining days. The sisters went with Scrogges to his new home in Texas, where a pioneer railway company had tendered him employment. Here Floyd could sometimes visit them, a stalwart sergeant who gratefully declined the offer of influential men to procure his discharge, saying that he meant to serve every hour of his enlistment. Here, within hail of the cavalry trumpets and sight of the national flag, there often came to spend the day a fair-faced girl, a northern blonde, the very antitype to Katesie's southern beauty, and the blue and the gray looked love and trust when each gazed into the other's eyes, for some remarkable bond of sympathy had linked Genevieve Sweet and Kate Walton in close companionship.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Isaac H. Myers, of Wooster, Ohio, Recor-
ments Wright's Celery Capsules.

WOOSTER, O., May 21, 1896.

To the Wright Medical Co., Colum-
bus, O.: Gentls—I have purchased a
box of Wright's Celery Capsules from
Geo. Krieger, druggist, and used them
for rheumatism and constipation. One
of my arms was so badly afflicted that
I could not remove my coat without as-
sistance, and after using one box all
pain had entirely left it. The medicine
did me more good than anything I ever
took. Yours very truly,
ISAAC H. MYERS.

EXCURSIONS TO MEXICO.
Via Pennsylvania Lines, January 19 and
February 27.

Under escort of American Tourist As-
sociation, Ren Campbell, General Man-
ager. Sleeping and dining cars and
special baggage cars through all the tour
without charge. More miles and days
in Mexico, more cities and towns than
ever offered. Tickets include all ex-
penses, sleeping and dining cars, bot-
tles, etc. For information apply to F. Van
Dusen, Chief Assistant General Passen-
ger Agent, Pennsylvania Lines, Pitts-
burg, Pa.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss Edith White is very ill at her home in Dunoon street.

The Misses Jennie and Lucy Johnston are visiting their parents in Canal Fulton.

Miss Jennie Whalen, of Sherrodsville, is visiting Miss Katie Hagan, of this city.

At Genoa debating society it was resolved the other night that Cuba ought to be recognized.

The firm of Meuser & Co., piano manufacturers, will be known hereafter as Meuser Brothers.

Miss Anna McCutcheon, of Canton, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Higinbotham on New Year's day.

James Corbett, the Minglewood miner who was so badly injured by a premature explosion of powder, died Friday night. He leaves a large family.

Mrs. Ray L. Markel gave an informal tea, Wednesday evening, in honor of Miss Harriet Metzler and Miss Elita Bouham, of Findlay, who are guests of Miss Ada Coleman.

William Riger came up from Navarre yesterday to have a good time, and returned this morning, after pleading guilty to a charge of drunkenness before Mayor Schott and paying \$1 and the costs.

At the home of the bridegroom in West Brookfield, Stark county, O., on December 27, David A. Levers and Anna Johns, both of West Brookfield, were married by the Rev. J. H. Barron, of Dalton.

Mrs. E. V. Cole, wife of the Rev. E. V. Cole, came up from New Philadelphia, Thursday, and will join her husband in the work of the special meetings that are now in progress. Mrs. Cole is a cousin of Dr. G. F. Oliver, of New Philadelphia, presiding elder of the Churchesville district of the M. E. church.

Miss Nellie Porter, a daughter of G. N. Porter, of this city, who is now studying medicine in a college in Knoxville, Tenn., has written a letter to her father in which she tells of a fire that destroyed a large portion of the building occupied by the female students. Many of the pupils lost all their wearing apparel and everything else that was in their rooms at the time. She was among the more fortunate ones.

Mrs. Grinnell entertained about twenty of her Sunday school class and others at her home in Wooster street, Thursday evening. The time was pleasantly spent in playing games and listening to several vocal selections by Clarence Howard and Harry Arthur. After the new year had made its appearance, all sat down to partake of a good lunch served by the gentlemen, after which all departed, wishing the host "A Happy New Year."

The annual business meeting of the Reformed church on New Year's day, showed the church to be in good condition. About \$800 was raised during the year, and every department well organized and in excellent working condition. The additions were thirty-one members. Expenses all paid to date. The Sunday school was reorganized with J. Hartman as superintendent, and several classes were added. The school will have fourteen teachers.

Charles Arntz, who fell into a hole in North Mill street, for whose existence he claims the Canton-Massillon Electric Railway Company and the city of Massillon were responsible, and sustained alleged permanent injuries, has brought suit in common pleas court against the above named corporations for \$5,000 damages. The hole, he avers, was left unguarded and unguarded. The accident occurred on October 2. Baldwin & Young are the plaintiff's attorneys.

The records of Superintendent Inman of Massillon Water Supply Company show the following interesting figures: Rainfall for December, 1896, 2.65 inches; rainfall for December, 1897, 2.87 inches. Total rainfall for 1896 is 44.11 inches, and the total rainfall for 1897 is 26.84 inches. The largest amount for any one month during 1896, was June when the precipitation amounted to 4.10 inches. The smallest amount for any one month was in October, when but .76 of an inch fell.

The funeral of the late James Bayliss was conducted at 10 o'clock this morning, from the family home in East Main street. The services were conducted by Prof. E. A. Jones, assisted by the Rev. E. B. Smith. Among the friends of the family were Mrs. Eliza Kingsberry, and Mrs. Abbie Camp, of Akron, and Judge Underhill, of Canton, they having accompanied Mr. Bayliss to this country from England, in 1827. The pall bearers were James M. Bayliss and E. C. Willison, son and son in law of Mr. Bayliss, and the latter's nephews, Wendal Fox, Alfred Marsh and Charles Fox, of Massillon, and Jehial Fox, of Ft. Wayne.

H. P. Needham, chief clerk of Superintendent F. J. Stout, of the W. & L. E. railway, has resigned his position to accept a more lucrative one with the T. & O. C. railway at Columbus. Mr. Needham's resignation takes effect Jan. 1, but he will remain ten days later to instruct his successor, W. L. Booth, of Toledo, son of H. J. Booth, general freight agent for the W. & L. E. company. Mr. Needham is a son of the present claim agent of the W. & L. E. railway, and is one of the most efficient office men in the state. He left the T. & O. C. railway to enter Mr. Stout's office and he has been induced to return at a largely increased salary is ample proof of his value. Mr. Needham has been in Massillon but six months, but his genial manner has won him many warm friends, both among his fellow employees and citizens outside of railway circles. His departure will be deeply regretted.

Mrs. Edward Eubert and father, Christian Techantz, of Newman, came to town Thursday to do some shopping. Mrs. Joseph Switzer, of St. Canal street, having come up street for a similar purpose, it was quite natural that they should meet in George Snyder's East Main street shoe store late in the afternoon. Mrs. Switzer carried a purse containing \$1.29, and she laid it on the counter while she examined some shoes. Mr. Techantz and his daughter left about this time and a moment later when Mrs. Switzer looked for her pocket book it was gone. One of the clerks dis-

covered that a pair of boots was also missing. A telephone message was sent to police headquarters and Mrs. Eubert and her father were found in Lieberman's baker shop. A thorough search revealed no trace of the purse, but the boots were found in a basket carried by the woman. She was arrested, pleaded not guilty, and is now in the city prison awaiting trial, which will take place tomorrow morning. Police Officer Seaman later found Mrs. Switzer's purse lying in the rear of Hemperly & Jacobs' store. It was empty.

MRS. EUBERT DISCHARGED.
Mrs. Edward Eubert, of Newman, charged with stealing a pair of boots and suspected of having stolen Mrs. Joseph Switzer's purse from George Snyder's shoe store, has been discharged. Mr. Snyder and Mrs. Switzer have been recompensed, and they decided not to appear against the woman. Mrs. Eubert blamed her father for the whole affair, including the theft of the pocketbook.

A GENERAL REDUCTION.

Massillon District Mines Idle Again.

NOTICES OF A CUT PUBLISHED.

Operators Ask for a 51 Cent Rate, Which is Equivalent to the Pennsylvania Rate. Less the Old Differential—A District Convention Already Called by the Miners.

After today it is expected that every mine in the Massillon district will be idle. Notices were posted at most of the mines, Saturday morning, that commencing on January 1 the mining rate would be 51 cents per ton. So far as is known, in every instance the men have refused to continue at work. At some of the mines the notices were not received until a late hour, and the men worked a half day as usual.

The notice which was posted at the mines today was adopted in resolution form by a unanimous vote, at a full meeting of operators on December 29 and 31, reads as follows:

NOTICE.

Whereas, The coal operators and miners of the Pittsburgh district have mutually agreed that the price of pick mining in the thin vein of said district shall be 60 cents per ton of screened lump coal for the month of January, 1897, and

Whereas, The said price of 60 cents per ton in the thin vein Pittsburgh district will establish a price of 51 cents per ton for pick mining in Ohio and Hocking Valley, be it

Resolved, That the price of pick mining in the Massillon district shall be 51 cents for screened lump coal, taking effect January 1st, 1897, and continuing during the month, or until a change in the price of mining occurs in the Pittsburgh district, and be it further

Resolved, That if the joint convention of operators and miners to be held at Columbus, January 12th shall fix a higher miners rate for the Hocking Valley than 51 cents (as now seems probable), then in that event the Massillon operators will pay said rate from January 1st, 1897, provided the miners in the Massillon district continue at work during the month of January.

THE MASSILLON COAL OPERATORS' ASSOCIATION.

President Mossop and Secretary-Treasurer Williams, of the Miners' District organization were in town today and said that so far as they knew every mine in the district was idle. The following call has been issued:

HEADQUARTERS MASSILLON DISTRICT ORGANIZATION.

MASSILLON, O., Jan. 2, 1897.

To the miners of the Massillon district: Greeting—Notice having been posted at some of the mines in the Massillon district offering a reduction of 10 cents per ton in the price of mining, to take effect January 1st, 1897, we deem it necessary to hold a convention to decide what we, as a district, shall do with the proposition. Said convention to be held in Trades and Labor Assembly hall, Massillon, O., Thursday, January 7, 1897, commencing at 10 o'clock.

As the manner in which we decide this question will concern every miner in the Massillon district, we earnestly urge that every mine in the district be fully represented, so that we, as miners of said district, shall act in unison.

We would recommend that at all mines where notice of a reduction has been posted, the miners of said mines suspend work until after this convention.

It being so near the date of our annual convention, we have decided, in order to save expense, to combine the two together and elect officers for the ensuing year at this convention. Delegates will come instructed.

Officers to be elected will be a president, vice president, secretary treasurer, and members of the executive board.

We trust you will use your best judgment in the selection of officers and select the men of your choice. Men whom you are willing to trust and support at all times.

With best wishes for the welfare of the Massillon district miners, we are,

Faternally yours,

JOHN J. MOSSOP, A. L. WILLIAMS, President. Secretary.

P. J. GORMAN, JAMES APPLEBY, THOS. HISCOX, Executive board.

MR. STOUT SELECTED.

A Flattering Offer from the Ohio Central Railroad.

A United Press dispatch from Toledo says: "It is stated on good authority here today that ex-Judge B. Burke, of Cleveland, president of the Ohio Central railroad, is to retire shortly, to be succeeded by J. M. Ferris, now the general manager, whose place is to be taken by Thomas F. Whittlesly, the present general superintendent. Manager Ferris's son Harry, it is said, is to become general superintendent and be succeeded in the Western Division by F. J. Stout, now of the Wheeling & Lake Erie. Mr. Ferris is out of the city and the report cannot be confirmed here."

Mr. Stout is out of town today and hence the report cannot be verified. Harry Ferris, who is mentioned in the dispatch, lived for a time in Massillon.

A BURNING QUESTION.

What Becomes of the Man Who Won't Go to Church?

THE TOPIC WELL DISCUSSED.

All Sorts of Answers to the Famous Inquiry of a Recent "Independent" Correspondent—Many Men of Many Minds on this Important Subject.

About three weeks ago a correspondent of THE INDEPENDENT sent to it the apparently innocent inquiry: "What becomes of a man whose life is a model of correct living and correct thinking, who spends Sunday in a manner that conduces to his bodily and mental satisfaction, and who refuses to go to church?" THE INDEPENDENT at once gave the thing up, but the whole community has been less willing to confess its inability to grapple with the problem, and has been discussing it with avidity. The Rev. Mr. Herron and the Rev. Mr. Cole have preached sermons on the subject, and these are among the contributions sent to this paper as a result of the argument.

A THOUGHTFUL CONTRIBUTION.

The simple fact that one attends church or is a member of a church is not satisfactory proof that one is either a Christian, an honest man or a gentle man. I once heard the pastor of one of the largest churches in Louisville, Ky., use these words: "My friends, I want to say this: uniting with the church will not save you; being baptized will not save you; giving all your worldly goods to the church or poor will not save you. Hell is full of church members of all denominations. I have preached the funeral sermon of members of this church whom I know today are in hell. If they are not there the Bible is a lie from end to end," as Bobbie Burns would say, and we might as well close our doors, burn all our Bibles and quit business."

I once heard Mr. Moody say that he believed in death bed repentance, but he said: "I am not going to risk it. There might be a slip and I would be the loser." I once heard Sam Jones say: "There are many things in the Bible that I don't understand and never expect to and don't want to. I am not interested as to who was Melchisedec's daddy, nor where Cain got his wife. Those people moved out of the country before I moved in. There are only two parts of the Bible that directly concern me. First, the Ten Commandments; second, Christ's sermon on the mount. If I obey these, all earth and hell combined can't keep me out of heaven, and both of these condensed mean only this: Love God above all other things, and your neighbor as yourself. He who does this will get to heaven be he Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Campbellite, Episcopal, Catholic, or of any other religious denomination; yea, though he be a member of no church at all."

"In my younger days the man I knew best, and the best man I ever knew," (to use the words of Edward Egerton) belonged to no church. I witnessed his death. He closed his eyes in sleep after having lived eighty-five years, and a few hours later quit breathing. That was death. I would take his chances of being in heaven now in preference to many prominent church members and ministers. And yet I believe he could have been a better man and could have done more good in the world had he been a church member.

If one lives and thinks correctly he will remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. "He may do this and not go to church, but he would be the better and feel better if he did go to church. The law of God says nothing but works of necessity or charity shall be performed on Sunday. The laws of every state in the Union repeat this. The man who lives a 'model life' and who 'thinks correctly' will reverently obey the laws of God and man."

Humanity is full of imperfections, disappointments and failures. None are perfect, none doeth good; no not one, but on "sober second thought, there is hardly any one but will admit that the man who attends church on Sunday is better than the man who does not—and furthermore he is doing more good in the world."

AN EVERY DAY CHURCH.

As to the "correct young man who refuses to go to church," there is scarcely any one nowadays who would say that his soul was in any danger of going down to a hell. One religious teacher had the frankness to say of one good man who died recently, and who had ignored the churches that "he lived a christian life." But will we ever know how much more such a man might have made of himself if he could have entered into the real work of the church and felt its influence? A man with only one arm may accomplish more than many others with both arms, but certainly he could accomplish much more if he also had two.

The church stands (or should stand) for that culture which pertains to conduct of life—for the development of the kingdom of heaven, so to speak, "which is within you"—for the training of the soul. Many churches, over the country, consider that Sunday is too limited for this culture, and have an open every day church. In this view does not the young man in question neglect a great opportunity for cultivating the highest and most important part of his nature, and if he gets into that state of "I am as good as you," so hostile to all progress, does he not stagnate?

JUNIOR.

HE STICKS TO SCRIPTURE.

It would seem that this man who "is a model of correct living," etc., as the question is put, in him is embodied all that goes toward the make up of a good man; he being a good husband, a kind father, an honorable and respected citizen. But he refuses to go to church! Why doesn't he go to church? He would turn out to listen to a political speech, even if no great things were promised in the speaker, if he believed in the kind of politics to be discussed. Then, it may be safe to conclude, that if our good men don't go to church, it is because he don't believe in the doctrines there taught. May be this good man, would like to believe, but he can't. He is aware of the burning lake of fire and brimstone, as taught in Scripture, prepared for the

wicked to burn therein forever and ever, and he can read very plainly, that he must believe or be damned. Still he refuses to go to church, and in refusing, evinces his unbelief. Now if Scripture be true, the only inference to be drawn, is, that this good man will be surely thrust down into the fiery lake, prepared for the devil and his angels.

FIRST WARD.

SOME FLAW WITHIN.

A man cannot be living an entirely upright life who does not go to church. Upon the surface he may appear to be all that that is praiseworthy, all that is good and just; but within there must be some flaw—some flaw that will gradually deepen, widen, reach out and in and under, and finally dominate that man. And why? Because he does not seek the fountain head, the giver of life and truth, without whom nothing is good, nothing is holy. A man, be he ever so honest in intention, cannot be entirely conscientious who overlooks the command which tells us not to neglect the gathering of ourselves together. It is in the church that the precepts of the christian life are taught, and where in unison with other men, the sinner prays effectually for the redemption of his soul. Therefore the man, be he ever so just and righteous in his dealings with mankind, who neglects the opportunities which are offered him of worshiping where two or three are gathered together, and of praying in the company of others for the forgiveness of his sins, that man, I say, is lost.

NOT EASILY TO BE ANSWERED.

The question appears to me to be one not easily answered. In the first place as yet no unanswerable argument has been brought forward to assure as that a man must suffer in a future state of being, for his sins of omission in this; and in the second no one so far who has left this vale of tears, has returned to give an account of himself and let a few of us know what we are to expect when we prepare to join him in another world. Not that I grant that non-church going is a sin of omission. No, sir, I'm not a church going man myself, Mr. Editor, and I'm anxious to see what is going to be said on this subject.

Yours truly,

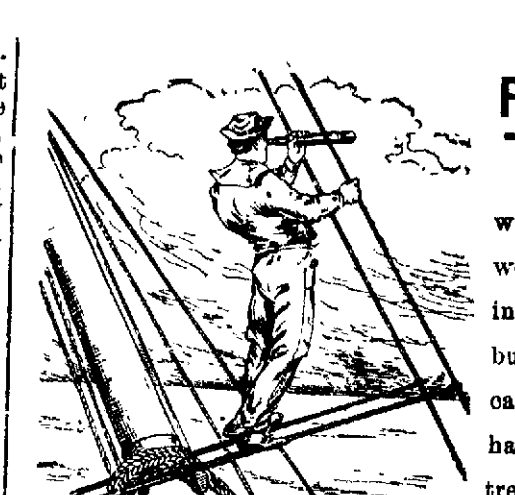
W. A.

THE WICKED PUNISHED ON EARTH.

The man who stays away from church does so because he believes in neither its doctrinal teachings nor its worship. If he leads the best sort of life, according to the ideals of the age, he will doubtless go where we all are going and where every one has gone since the beginning of time. The wicked man receives the just reward of his iniquities here on earth and sometimes some of us feel as though we got a little that was not quite so just, but it will all be the same one hundred years from now, and the non-church-going man has as good a chance as any one.

MAYOR SCHOTT'S OPINION.

"It is my opinion," said Mayor Schott, "that such a man has just as good a chance for salvation as the person who attends church regularly. Although I love my church and seldom miss a service I know that the mere attending of church does not make a man any better. There is nothing in the question relative to such a person being an unbeliever, and I do not think that any man can be a model of 'correct living and correct thinking' without the aid of God."



W. F. BREED, Tailor.

Far-Sightedness. . . .
When we say that we're willing to do anything to please you, we are only looking after our own interests in the future. We don't want to go out of business next year. If we treated you in a careless or dishonest manner we should have to. You would force us out. So we treat you right and increase our business.



YOUR DUTY
to the woman of your choice and partner for life is to provide her a home. Once this is done her happiness is assured. A rented house cannot be a home, as at best it is only a lodging house. Paying rent is the most unprofitable investment of money that can be made. Every payment on the purchase price of a home comes back to you with interest to say nothing of a legitimate advance in the value of the property. I now offer golden opportunities for home buyers.
JAS. R. DUNN, Stone Block, 2d Floor.

WARTHORS T & Co.
QUARRY.
BRICK. - - BRICK.
Massillon, O.

People read the advertisements in a live newspaper Moral: Advertise in "The Independent."

NEW ARMORY.
Wednesday, January 6th
Special engagement for one night only, of the
Farce Comedy Hit of the Season,
THE ACTORS' HOLIDAY
WITH
30 PEOPLE 30
AND
Prof. WEST Pickaninnie Band!
Of 15 Soloists.
The Largest Farce Comedy Company on the Road.
The only real Pickaninnie Band of the smallest colored boy musicians in the world.
MORE Comedians, Singers, Dancers, Pretty Girls, Than ever seen before.
The Show That Holds a Record. Not a town visited that did not want a return engagement. Not an adverse newspaper criticism.
Band Parade at Noon. Concert at Night
PRICES AS USUAL
SEE THE BIG ONE.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss Edith White is very ill at her home in Duncan street.

The Misses Jennie and Lucy Johnston are visiting their parents in Canal Fulton.

Miss Jennie Whalen, of Sherrodsville, is visiting Miss Katie Hagan, of this city.

At Genoa debating society it was resolved the other night that Cuba ought to be recognized.

The firm of Meuser & Co., piano manufacturers, will be known hereafter as Meuser Brothers.

Miss Anna McCutcheon, of Canton, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Higginbotham on New Year's day.

James Corbett, the Minglewood miner who was so badly injured by a premature explosion of powder, died Friday night. He leaves a large family.

Mrs. Ray L. Markel gave an informal tea, Wednesday evening, in honor of Miss Harriet Metzler and Miss Eliza Bonham, of Findlay, who are guests of Miss Ada Coleman.

William Riger came up from Navarre yesterday to have a good time, and returned this morning, after pleading guilty to a charge of drunkenness before Mayor Schott and paying \$1 and the costs.

At the home of the bridegroom in West Brookfield, Stark county, O., on December 27, David A. Levers and Anna Johns, both of West Brookfield, were married by the Rev. J. H. Barron, of Dalton.

Mrs. E. V. Cola, wife of the Rev. E. V. Cola, came up from New Philadelphia, Thursday, and will join her husband in the work of the special meetings that are now in progress. Mrs. Cola is a cousin of Dr. G. F. Oliver, of New Philadelphia, presiding elder of the Philadelphia district of the M. E. church.

Miss Nellie Porter, a daughter of G. N. Porter, of this city, who is now studying medicine in a college in Knoxville, Tenn., has written a letter to her father in which she tells of a fire that destroyed a large portion of the building occupied by the female students. Many of the pupils lost all their wearing apparel and everything else that was in their rooms at the time. She was among the more fortunate ones.

Mrs. Grinnell entertained about twenty of her Sunday school class and others at her home in Wooster street, Thursday evening. The time was pleasantly spent in playing games and listening to several vocal selections by Clarence Howard and Harry Arthur. After the new year had made its appearance, all sat down to partake of a good lunch served by the gentlemen, after which all departed, wishing the host "A Happy New Year."

The annual business meeting of the Reformed church on New Year's day, showed the church to be in good condition. About \$500 was raised during the year, and every department well organized and in excellent working condition. The additions were thirty one members. Expenses all paid to date. The Sunday school was reorganized with J. Hartman as superintendent, and several classes were added. The school will have fourteen teachers.

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We trust you will use your best judgment in the selection of officers and select the men of your choice. Men whom you are willing to trust and support at all times.

With best wishes for the welfare of the Massillon district miners, we are, Fraternally yours,

JOHN J. MOSSOP, A. L. WILLIAMS,
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JAMES APPLEBY,
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"In my younger days the man I knew best, and the best man I ever knew," (to use the words of Edward Egerton) belonged to no church. I witnessed his death. He closed his eyes in sleep after having lived eighty five years, and a few hours later quit breathing. That was death. I would take his chances of being in heaven now in preference to many prominent church members and ministers. And yet I believe he could have been a better man and could have done more good in the world had he been a church member.

If one lives and thinks correctly he will remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. "He may do this and not go to church, but he would be the better and feel better if he did go to church. The law of God says nothing but works of necessity or charity shall be performed on Sunday. The laws of every state in the Union repeat this. The man who lives a 'model life' and who 'thinks correctly' will reverently obey the laws of God and man."

Humanity is full of imperfections, disappointments and failures. None are perfect, none doeth good; no one, but on sober second thought, there is hardly any one but will admit that the man who attends church on Sunday is better than the man who does not—and furthermore he is doing more good in the world. EDWIN CUSHMAN.

AN EVERY DAY CHURCH.

As to the "correct young man who refuses to go to church," there is scarcely any one nowadays who would say that his soul was in any danger of going down to a hell. One religious teacher had the frankness to say of one good man who died recently, and who had ignored the churches that "he lived a christian life." But will we ever know how much more such a man might have made of himself if he could have entered into the real work of the church and felt its influence? A man with only one arm may accomplish more than many others with both arms, but certainly he could accomplish much more if he also had two.

The church stands (or should stand) for that culture which pertains to conduct of life—for the development of the kingdom of heaven, so to speak, "which is within you"—for the training of the soul. Many churches, over the country, consider that Sunday is too limited for this culture, and have an open every day church. In this view does not the young man in question neglect a great opportunity for cultivating the highest and most important part of his nature, and if he gets into that state of "I am as good as you," so hostile to all progress, does he not stagnate?

JUNIOR.

HE STUCKS TO SCRIPTURE.

It would seem that this man who "is a model of correct living," etc., as the question is put, in him is embodied all that goes toward the make up of a good man; he being a good husband, a kind father, an honorable and respected citizen. But he refuses to go to church! Why doesn't he go to church? He would turn out to listen to a political speech, even if no great things were promised in the speaker, if he be believed in the kind of politics to be discussed. Then, it may be safe to conclude, that if our good men don't go to church, it is because he don't believe in the doctrines there taught. May be this good man, would like to believe, but he can't. He is aware of the burning lake of fire and brimstone, as taught in Scripture, prepared for the

wicked to burn therein forever and forever, and he can read very plainly, that he must believe or be damned. Still he refuses to go to church, and in refusing, evinces his unbelief. Now if Scripture be true, the only inference to be drawn, is, that this good man will be surely thrust down into the fiery lake, prepared for the devil and his angels.

FIRST WARD.

SOME FLAW WITHIN.

A man cannot be living an entirely upright life who does not go to church. Upon the surface he may appear to be all that that is praiseworthy, all that is good and just; but within there must be some flaw—some flaw that will gradually deepen, widen, reach out and in and under, and finally dominate that man. And why? Because he does not seek the fountain head, the giver of life and truth, without whom nothing is good, nothing is holy. A man, be he ever so honest in intention, cannot be entirely conscientious who overlooks the command which tells us not to neglect the gathering of ourselves together. It is in the church that the precepts of the christian life are taught, and where in union with other men, the sinner prays effectually for the redemption of his soul. Therefore the man, be he ever so just and righteous in his dealings with mankind, who neglects the opportunities which are offered him of worshiping where two or three are gathered together, and of praying in the company of others for the forgiveness of his sins, that man, I say, is lost. R. T.

NOT EASILY TO BE ANSWERED.

The question appears to me to be one not easily answered. In the first place as yet no unanswerable argument has been brought forward to assure as that a man must suffer in a future state of being, for his sins of omission in this; and in the second no one so far who has left this vale of tears, has returned to give an account of himself and let a few of us know what we are to expect when we prepare to join him in another world. Not that I grant that non-church going is a sin of omission. No, sir I'm not a church going man myself, Mr. Editor, and I'm anxious to see what is going to be said on this subject.

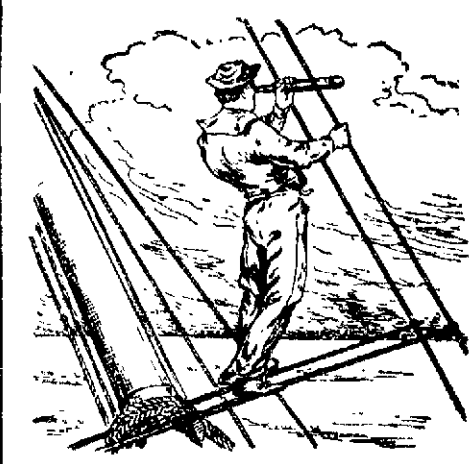
Yours truly, W. A.

THE WICKED PUNISHED ON EARTH.

The man who stays away from church does so because he believes in neither its doctrinal teachings nor its worship. If he leads the best sort of life, according to the ideals of the age, he will doubtless go where we all are going and where every one has gone since the beginning of time. The wicked man receives the just reward of his iniquities, here on earth and sometimes some of us feel as though we got a little that was not quite so just, but it will all be the same one hundred years from now, and the non-church-going man has as good a chance as any one.

MAYOR SCHOTT'S OPINION.

"It is my opinion," said Mayor Schott, "that such a man has just as good a chance for salvation as the person who attends church regularly. Although I love my church and seldom miss a service I know that the mere attending of church does not make a man any better. There is nothing in the question relative to such a person being an unbeliever, and I do not think that any man can be a model of 'correct living and correct thinking' without the aid of God."



W. F. BREED, Tailor.



Far-Sightedness. . . .

When we say that we're willing to do anything to please you, we are only looking after our own interests in the future. We don't want to go out of business next year. If we treated you in a careless or dishonest manner we should have to. You would force us out. So we treat you right and increase our business.

MASSILLON, OHIO.

YOUR DUTY

to the woman of your choice and partner for life is to provide her a home. Once this is done her happiness is assured. A rented house cannot be a home, as at best it is only a lodging house. Paying rent is the most unprofitable investment of money that can be made. Every payment on the purchase price of a home comes back to you with interest to say nothing of a legitimate advance in the value of the property. I now offer golden opportunities for home buyers.

JAS. R. DUNN, Stone Block, 2d Floor.

WARTHORST & Co.

QUARRY.

BRICK. - - BRICK.

Massillon, O.

People read the advertisements in a live newspaper Moral: Advertise in "The Independent."

NEW ARMORY.

Wednesday, January 6th

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Farce Comedy Hit of the Season,

THE ACTORS' HOLIDAY

WITH

30 PEOPLE 30

—AND—

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Of 15 Soloists.

The Largest Farce Comedy Company on the Road.

The only real Pickaninnie Band of the smallest colored boy musicians in the world.

MORE Comedians, Singers, Dancers, Pretty Girls, Than ever seen before.

The Show That Holds a Record. Not a town visited that did not want a return engagement. Not an adverse newspaper criticism.

Band Parade at Noon. Concert at Night

PRICES AS USUAL

SEE THE BIG ONE.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss Edith White is very ill at her home in Duncan street.

The Misses Jennie and Lucy Johnston are visiting their parents in Canal Fulton.

Miss Jennie Whalen, of Sherrodsville, is visiting Miss Kattie Hagan, of this city.

At Genoa debating society it was resolved the other night that Cuba ought to be recognized.

The firm of Meuser & Co., piano manufacturers, will be known hereafter as Meuser Brothers.

Miss Anna McCutcheon, of Canton, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Higginbotham on New Year's day.

James Corbett, the Minglewood miner who was so badly injured by a premature explosion of powder, died Friday night. He leaves a large family.

Mrs. Ray L. Markel gave an informal tea, Wednesday evening, in honor of Miss Harriet Metzler and Miss Elita Bonham, of Findlay, who are guests of Miss Ada Coleman.

William Riger came up from Navarre yesterday to have a good time, and returned this morning, after pleading guilty to a charge of drunkenness before Mayor Schott and paying \$1 and the costs.

At the home of the bridegroom in West Brookfield, Stark county, O., on December 27, David A. Levers and Anna Johns, both of West Brookfield, were married by the Rev. J. H. Barron, of Dalton.

Mrs. E. V. Cole, wife of the Rev. E. V. Cole, came up from New Philadelphia, Thursday, and will join her husband in the work of the special meetings that are now in progress. Mrs. Cole is a cousin of Dr. G. F. Oliver, of New Philadelphia, presiding elder of the Union district of the M. E. church.

Miss Nellie Porter, a daughter of G. N. Porter, of this city, who is now studying medicine in a college in Knoxville, Tenn., has written a letter to her father in which she tells of a fire that destroyed a large portion of the building occupied by the female students. Many of the pupils lost all their wearing apparel and everything else that was in their rooms at the time. She was among the more fortunate ones.

Mrs. Grinnell entertained about twenty of her Sunday school class and others at her home in Wooster street, Thursday evening. The time was pleasantly spent in playing games and listening to several vocal selections by Clarence Howard and Harry Arthur. After the new year had made its appearance, all sat down to partake of a good lunch served by the gentlemen, after which all departed, wishing the host "A Happy New Year."

The annual business meeting of the Reformed church on New Year's day, showed the church to be in good condition. About \$900 was raised during the year, and every department well organized and in excellent working condition. The additions were thirty-one members. Expense all paid to date. The Sunday school was reorganized with J. Hartman as superintendent, and several classes were added. The school will have fourteen teachers.

Charles Arntz, who fell into a hole in North Mill street, for whose existence he claims the Canton-Massillon Electric Railway Company and the city of Massillon were responsible, and sustained alleged permanent injuries, has brought suit in common pleas court against the above named corporations for \$5,000 damages. The hole, he avers, was left uncovered and unguarded. The accident occurred on October 2. Baldwin & Young are the plaintiff's attorneys.

The records of Superintendent Luman of the Massillon Water Supply Company show the following interesting figures: Rainfall for December, 1896, 2.65 inches; rainfall for December, 1895, 4.87 inches. Total rainfall for 1896 is 14.9 inches, and the total rainfall for 1895 is 26.84 inches. The largest amount for any one month during 1896 was June, when the precipitation amounted to 4.8 inches. The smallest amount for any one month was in October, when but .74 of an inch fell.

The funeral of the late James Bayliss was conducted at 10 o'clock this morning, from the family home in East Main street. The services were conducted by Prof. E. A. Jones, assisted by the Rev. G. B. Smith. Among the friends of the family were Mrs. Eliza Kingsberry, and Mrs. Abbie Camp, of Akron, and Judge Underhill, of Canton, they having accompanied Mr. Bayliss to this country from England, in 1827. The pall bearers were James M. Bayliss and E. L. Willison, son and son-in-law of Mr. Bayliss, and the latter's nephews, Wendell Fox, Alfred Marsh and Charles Fox, of Massillon, and Jehial Fox, of Ft. Wayne.

H. P. Needham, chief clerk of Superintendent F. J. Stout, of the W. & L. E. railway, has resigned his position to accept a more lucrative one with the T. & O. C. railway at Columbus. Mr. Needham's resignation takes effect Jan. 1, but he will remain ten days later to instruct his successor, W. L. Booth, of Toledo, son of H. J. Booth, general freight agent for the W. & L. E. company. Mr. Needham is a son of the present claim agent of the W. & L. E. railway, and is one of the most efficient office men in the state. He left the T. & O. C. railway to enter Mr. Stout's office and he has been induced to return at a largely increased salary is ample proof of his value. Mr. Needham has been in Massillon but six months, but his genial manner has won him many warm friends, both among his fellow employees and citizens outside of railway circles. His departure will be deeply regretted.

Mrs. Edward Eubert and father, Christian Techantz, of Newman, came to town Thursday to do some shopping. Mrs. Joseph Switzer, of 57 Canal street, having come up street for a similar purpose, it was quite natural that they should meet in George Snyder's East Main street shoe store late in the afternoon. Mrs. Switzer carried a purse containing \$1.79, and she laid it on the counter while she examined some shoes. Mr. Techantz and his daughter left about this time and a moment later when Mrs. Switzer looked for her pocket book it was gone. One of the clerks dis-

covered that a pair of boots was also missing. A telephone message was sent to police headquarters and Mrs. Eubert and her father were found in Lieberman's baker shop. A thorough search revealed no trace of the purse, but the boots were found in a basket carried by the woman. She was arrested, pleaded not guilty, and is now in the city prison awaiting trial, which will take place tomorrow morning. Policeman Seaman later found Mrs. Switzer's purse lying in the rear of Hemperly & Jacobs' store. It was empty.

MRS. EUBERT DISCHARGED.
Mrs. Edward Eubert, of Newman, charged with stealing a pair of boots and suspected of having stolen Mrs. Joseph Switzer's purse from George Snyder's shoe store, has been discharged. Mr. Snyder and Mrs. Switzer have been recompensed, and they decided not to appear against the woman. Mrs. Eubert blamed her father for the whole affair, including the theft of the pocketbook.

A GENERAL REDUCTION.

Massillon District Mines Idle Again.

NOTICES OF A CUT PUBLISHED.

Operators Ask for a 51 Cent Rate, Which is Equivalent to the Pennsylvania Rate, Less the Old Differential—A District Convention Already Called by the Miners.

After today it is expected that every mine in the Massillon district will be idle. Notices were posted at most of the mines, Saturday morning, that commencing on January 1 the mining rate would be 51 cents per ton. So far as is known, in every instance the men have refused to continue at work. At some of the mines the notices were not received until a late hour, and the men worked a half day as usual.

The notice which was posted at the mines today was adopted in resolution form by a unanimous vote, at a full meeting of operators on December 29 and 31, reads as follows:

NOTICE.
Whereas, The coal operators and miners of the Pittsburgh district have mutually agreed that the price of pick mining in the thin vein of said district shall be 60 cents per ton of screened lump coal for the month of January, 1897, and

Whereas, The said price of 60 cents per ton in the thin vein Pittsburgh district will establish a price of 51 cents per ton for pick mining in Ohio and Hocking Valley, be it

Resolved, That the price of pick mining in the Massillon district shall be 51 cents for screened lump coal, taking effect January 1st, 1897, and continuing during the month, or until a change in the price of mining occurs in the Pittsburgh district, and be it further

Resolved, That if the joint convention of operators and miners to be held at Columbus, January 12th shall fix a higher miners rate for the Hocking Valley than 51 cents (as now seems probable) then in that event the Massillon operators will pay said rate from January 1st, 1897, provided the miners in the Massillon district continue at work during the month of January.

THE MASSILLON COAL OPERATORS' ASSOCIATION.

President Mossop and Secretary-Treasurer Williams, of the Miners' District organization were in town today and said that so far as they knew every mine in the district was idle. The following call has been issued:

HEADQUARTERS MASSILLON DISTRICT ORGANIZATION.
MASSILLON, O., Jan. 2, 1897.

To the miners of the Massillon district: Greeting—Notice having been posted at some of the mines in the Massillon district offering a reduction of 10 cents per ton in the price of mining, to take effect January 1st, 1897, we deem it necessary to hold a convention to decide what we, as a district, shall do with the proposition. Said convention to be held in Trades and Labor Assembly hall, Massillon, O., Thursday, January 7, 1897, commencing at 10 o'clock.

As the manner in which we decide this question will concern every miner in the Massillon district, we earnestly urge that every mine in the district be fully represented, so that we, as miners of said district, shall act in unison.

We would recommend that at all mines where notice of a reduction has been posted, the miners of said mines suspend work until after this convention.

It being so near the date of our annual convention, we have decided, in order to save expense, to combine the two to gether and elect officers for the ensuing year at this convention. Delegates will come instructed.

Officers to be elected will be a president, vice-president, secretary-treasurer, and members of the executive board. We trust you will use your best judgment in the selection of officers and select the men of your choice. Men whom you are willing to trust and support at all times.

With best wishes for the welfare of the Massillon district miners, we are,
Fraternally yours,

JOHN J. MOSSOP, A. L. WILLIAMS,
President. Secretary.

P. J. GORMAN,
JAMES APPLEY,
THOS. HISCOX,
Executive board.

MR. STOUT SELECTED.

A Flattering Offer from the Ohio Central Railroad.

A United Press dispatch from Toledo says: "It is stated on good authority here today that ex-Judge S. Burke, of Cleveland, president of the Ohio Central railroad, is to retire shortly, to be succeeded by J. M. Ferris, now the general manager, whose place is to be taken by Thomas F. Whittlesly, the present general superintendent. Manager Ferris's son Harry, it is said, is to become general superintendent and be succeeded in the Western Division by F. J. Stout, now of the Wheeling & Lake Erie. Mr. Ferris is out of the city and the report cannot be confirmed here."

Mr. Stout is out of town today and hence the report cannot be verified. Harry Ferris, who is mentioned in the dispatch, lived for a time in Massillon.

A BURNING QUESTION.

What Becomes of the Man Who Won't Go to Church?

THE TOPIC WELL DISCUSSED.

All Sorts of Answers to the Famous Inquiry of a Recent "Independent" Correspondent—Many Men of Many Minds on this Important Subject.

About three weeks ago a correspondent of THE INDEPENDENT sent to it the apparently innocent inquiry: "What becomes of a man whose life is a model of correct living and correct thinking, who spends Sunday in a manner that conduces to his bodily and mental satisfaction, and who refuses to go to church?" THE INDEPENDENT at once gave the thing up, but the whole community has been less willing to confess its inability to grapple with the problem, and has been discussing it with avidity. The Rev. Mr. Herron and the Rev. Mr. Cole have preached sermons on the subject, and these are among the contributions sent to this paper as a result of the argument.

A THOUGHTFUL CONTRIBUTION.

The simple fact that one attends church or is a member of a church is not satisfactory proof that one is either a Christian, an honest man or a gentleman. I once heard the pastor of one of the largest churches in Louisville, Ky., use these words: "My friends, I want to say this: uniting with the church will not save you; being baptized will not save you; giving all your worldly goods to the church or poor will not save you. Hell is full of church members of all denominations. I have preached the funeral sermon of members of this church whom I know today are in hell. If they are not there the Bible is a 'lie from end to end,' as Bubbie Burns would say, and we might as well close our doors, burn all our Bibles and quit business."

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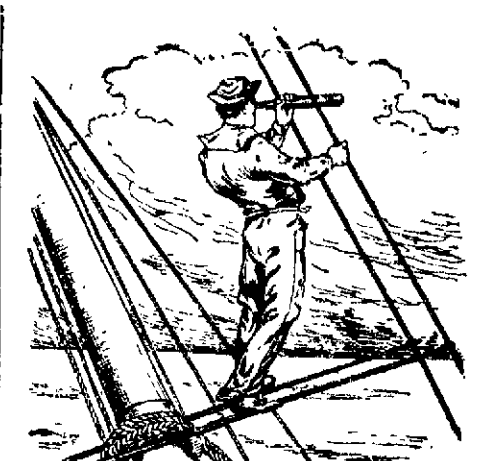
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SEE THE BIG ONE.

ANNUAL REVIEW OF TRADE.

The eleventh annual review of trade appears under the above headline showing very comprehensively how Massillon has passed through the year. The season of business distress seems to be in the past, and the city, in common with the rest of the country, has worked itself into a healthy condition, even though orders are few and collections poor. The past was a Presidential election year, fraught with great uncertainty. The future looks brighter, and business men enter the year 1897 with the confidence born of knowledge of the conditions under which they must operate.

MASSILLON BRIDGE COMPANY.
The Massillon Bridge Company, as usual, has had a busy season, and the amount of work turned out will compare favorably with others years. The largest contract for the year, or in the history of the company, was the viaduct over the White Water river, at Richmond, Ind. This bridge is 640 feet long, one roadway 30 feet wide and two sidewalks 6 feet wide. The spans are carried on trestle bents about 50 feet high. The stringers on the roadway are 15 inch I-beams, and they carry the buckle plate floor. The buckle plates are covered with about 8 inches of concrete, and the brick pavement is laid on top of the concrete. The buckle plates on the sidewalk are covered with about 4 1/2 inches of concrete with a finishing coat of 1 1/2 inches of cement. Another large contract was for a bridge over the Andrejogin river at Livermore, Pa. This was a single span of 320 feet, one roadway 20 feet wide and one sidewalk 6 feet wide. It is claimed that this is the longest single span bridge in the New England states. The shipments for the year amount to about 5,000 tons and structural iron work, and the company tries to keep pace with the times by making additions to buildings and machinery as needed. The shops are shut down for the present, but expect to resume work again in the near future.

RUSSELL & CO.
The great works of Russell & Co. have been operated during the year, and continue to be in operation although not in the extensive way that characterized the good years of the past. President McClymonds and others connected with the company preferred for the present to say nothing, and to let events speak for themselves. The business of the company is dependant in a great degree upon the prosperity of the farmers. As the wheat of the latter has advanced something like thirty cents over prices obtained a year ago, the circumstance is bound to be reflected favorably upon home interests. The manufacturing now going on is almost entirely for actual orders, and the operations of the concern during the new year, will be on a conservative scale justified by then existing conditions. With excellent prospects for wheat and revival in the manufacturing lines which absorb the automatic engine output, there is ground for supposing that more men will be employed during 1897 than during 1896.

THIES, SNYDER & CO.
The past year has not been as prosperous as the preceding one, though the difference is slight. The falling off was principally in the pump trade and was due to the wet season and scarcity of money among the farmers. The stove trade has been somewhat short of last year, but the demand for Buonomi furnaces has not decreased. About the same number of men, 65 in all, have been employed, but not as steadily as in 1895. The company anticipates a more prosperous business year in 1897, owing to the result of the presidential election and partly to the fact that two extra sizes will be added to the present line of furnaces and a complete line of steel ranges will be added to the stoves manufactured. The facilities for manufacturing have been increased about 15 percent by the application of new and improved machinery during the year past, and an additional purchase is contemplated.

MASSILLON STONWARE CO.
We have done about 10 per cent less business in the past year than in the previous one. The latter part of October the stoneware combine we had formed went to pieces and some of the companies reduced their prices so low that we could not enter into competition with them. Our profits were a third less than the preceding year. The new year is the gloomiest we have faced for some time. We are now considering an offer from a firm for 25 cars of ware at a figure that will scarcely cover the cost of manufacture. It will give employment to our men and keep the machinery in operation, however, and for these reasons we are inclined to take the contract.

OLSON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS.
In June this plant was entirely destroyed by fire, the loss being \$14,500. It has since been replaced, however, by fire proof structures and refitted with new and modern machinery. The business of 1896, considering the delay caused by the fire, has been fairly good. It was very good in 1895 and varied but little in 1896. Prospects are favorable for 1897, and the contracts on hand will keep the present force employed all winter. There are thirty men working now, and the average during the past year has been about forty. Should business improve materially in 1897 more machinery will be added, and this will necessitate the employment of more men.

REED & COMPANY.
The reason began on September 1 and does not close until July, 1897, but compared with 1895 business has been fairly as prosperous. A full force of hands are employed night and day and from six to seven thousand gross of bottles are turned out each month. At present there are 200 men and boys on the pay roll and 57 of these are blowers. Prospects for 1897 are most satisfactory as enough contracts are already on hand to furnish steady employment until the season ends July 1. During the summer months the pot furnaces have been replaced by modern tanks and fuel gas is being utilized for melting instead of coal with most successful results.

W. R. HARRISON & CO.
Trade has not been quite as good as it was in 1895, but the result of this season is very satisfactory. With an occasional delay of a few days an average of thirty-five men have been employed throughout the year past, and there has been a noticeable improvement in trade since the election. The prospects for next year cannot be considered, as the demand for hay, straw and fodder cutters depends entirely on the condition of crops. During the past year the plant has been improved by new fire proof boiler house, blacksmith shop and pattern shop, and horsepowers have been manufactured with flattering results.

J. S. COXEY.
A year ago Mr. Coxe stated that the stone and sand business had been very unsatisfactory during the past twelve months, and he predicted that that of the new year would be even less so. He now says that his prediction has come true—that 1896 has been less profitable than his predecessor. He sees but little in the future to encourage him, though he did think that there would be a general revival when McKinley was elected and confidence restored.

MASSILLON IRON AND STEEL CO.
The Massillon Iron and Steel Company's plant has been in operation during the past year with occasional delays of short duration and the business of 1896 will compare favorably with that of 1895. A general revival of business during the coming year will have its effect upon this important industry and a prosperous new year is anticipated.

CONRAD, DANGLE & BROWN.
"Our business has been equally as good as that of 1895. During the summer we were crowded with work. Considering the great depression in every line of business, we feel that we have no cause to complain. While we do not look for a 'boom' in '97, the indications are favorable for a fair trade."

THE BROWN LUMBER CO.
This company had its share of what business there was during the past year, and, therefore, has no complaint to make. The plant has been constantly in operation, though the number of men employed is less than in 1895. Strong hopes are entertained, however, for a prosperous year to come.

PERRY H. YOUNG.
Business in 1896 was about 40 percent less than that of the preceding year. The low prices that the farmers received for their produce made it impossible for them to invest much money in carriages or anything else in our line, and as some of our best patrons are farmers, we have been likewise affected. We cannot prophesy what the next year will bring forth.

JEROME L. SMITH.
Repair work during the past year has kept us busy. Now we have enlarged our soap and have placed therein machinery for the manufacture of bicycles. Next year we will have our "Flier," a strictly high grade wheel, on the market, and we expect to increase our business still more.

MEUSER & CO.
We have enjoyed a fairly prosperous year. The spring trade was brisk and our holiday trade was also very satisfactory. During the summer months it was a little light. Altogether, however, business has been better than in 1895, and the outlook for the future is bright.

WARTHORST & CO.
Warthorst & Company's business of 1896 compared favorably with the preceding year and from present indications the new year will bring a largely increased trade. There are now enough brick contracts on hand, to run the plant for six months.

ROSEMAN & DIEHL.
The past year has been a dull one with us, but having now got ten new steam hammers, which is an improvement over the Yeakley, on the market, we have something to look forward to.

HEIMAN IRON.
Everything considered, we have good reason to be thankful. The year has been fairly profitable, and we have found a market for our new drilling machines and mine cars.

ANTON KOPP, BREWER.
Our receipts show a decided increase in business during the past year. The demand for our new Bavarian beer is large. No one knows the future, but we hope for the best.

THE STONE AND FIRE BRICK CO.
The Massillon Stone and Fire Brick Company has been doing comparatively good business, and its employees have been engaged without material delay.

CHARLES E. ARCHER.
Prices were very low, but sales of carriages were larger than in the preceding year. We expect to do about the same amount of work next year.

MASSILLON PAPER MILL CO.
This plant has been constantly in operation during the year and has given employment to forty-five men, the usual number.

WEST SIDE BOILER WORKS.
Business in 1896 was slightly better than in the preceding year, and the future has a favorable aspect.

SNYDER & LENOS.
This firm is gradually getting its wares on the market, and the new year offers much encouragement.

SIPPO VALLEY MILLS.
Our milling business in 1896 was more satisfactory in some ways than in 1895, although our output was slightly less than in 1895, owing to two successive short winter wheat crops, making it more difficult to get a supply of good milling wheat. While the price of grain and middlings has ruled lower the entire year than for many years, we have had a steadily advancing price in wheat and flour, owing to short crops of spring and winter wheat. On the 1st of January, 1896, farmers were receiving 60c per bushel for wheat and today they are receiving 90c. This year we have equipped our plant with smoke consumers and replaced a great deal of old mill machinery with the latest improved thus

keeping the quality of our flour equal to the best in the market. Our export trade has been less, but our local trade much larger than last year. The outlook for the first half of 1897 is similar to 1896, the latter half may be influenced by the results of the growing wheat crop.

NAVARET STONWARE CO.
Compared with 1895 the stoneware business was considerably better during the past year, and business generally was fair. The plant closed on November 28, but will resume in full, employing thirty-five men, about the middle of January. The present dullness which has beset the stoneware trade is not due to general depression but to local causes—a fight among the manufacturers, which is the result of reducing prices. This company has added a new white ware to its list of outputs, with most satisfactory results.

MASSILLON STEAM LAUNDRY.
The amount of business done at the Massillon Steam Laundry in 1896 has exceeded my expectations. The building has been enlarged this year and a star her, puff ironer and band ironer have been added to the machinery of the plant. The laundry has established agencies in all the nearby towns.

C. L. McLAINE & CO.
As the present business year has not terminated it is impossible to give an exact comparison with the business of the firm in 1895. An increase is not expected, however, as prices were reduced on everything in stock. A more prosperous year is expected in 1897, and the present indications are favorable.

THE EXPRRESS COMPANIES.
The various express companies have fared pretty well. With the Adams it has been about as usual. The United States has done a good business, a slight improvement over 1895. The Wells Fargo has held its own, and there has been an increase in the American's business since December 1.

MASSILLON WATER SUPPLY CO.
We did not have the customary increase in business in 1896, but we did very well, notwithstanding.

THE OUTLOOK FOR COAL.
The general conditions of the coal trade for the past year have not been satisfactory. During March, April, May and June the volume of trade was below the average for those months in other years, and prices far from remunerative. There has been an active trade the last four months of the year, but characterized by the same depression in prices to the jobbing and lake trade. The only points where fairly remunerative prices have been realized are within a comparatively restricted district containing to the mines for domestic trade. The early part of 1897 will probably witness a larger number of old mines worked out and abandoned than any previous year. But new coal territories have been developed, and in every instance the companies have in contemplation the opening up of at least one mine for every old one that will be abandoned, so that the capacity of the mines in the entire district will probably be greater the coming year than it was in the past year; and if there is an early and permanent settlement of the wage question, there will probably be an increased output. The present indications are that overproduction will characterize the trade of 1897, as it has for several years past. The continued opening up of new mines, especially in western Virginia, with their superior advantages of cheap production, and whose product will be largely forced upon the markets of the west and north-west, leaves little hope of encouragement for any material improvement in prices.

WAINWRIGHT COAL CO.
Our business for the past year has been very satisfactory, considering the many disadvantages under which the several mines have been operated. The Massillon mines, both the Woodland and Camp Creek, have had a steady run for several months and have increased their output very materially. The Midvale and Goshen Hill mines, with the exception of the six weeks' strike during October and November, have also had steady runs. The volume of business at these mines was increased 25 per cent over 1895. We have been particularly unfortunate with our Jackson county mines, having had a strike there lasting from February to June, and again in October, and the mines are still idle pending a settlement of the mining scale.

RIDGWAY BURTON CO.
President Burton says: "The output of our coal mines in 1896 was about as large as in any previous year; but the prices were extremely low. We produced about fifty thousand tons of pig iron in the first eight months of 1896. The last four months our furnace has been out of blast. We think the conditions which usually guide business affairs are growing into good form, and feel confident that all those who are well organized and have passed through 1896 without serious financial trouble will have a large business throughout 1897."

WARWICK INTERESTS.
The volume of business done has been slightly heavier than last year with the Warwick Coal Co. The absence of strikes and interruptions this year have had a tendency to help establish markets that in the future may help make our business more profitable.

ELM RUN COAL COMPANY.
Our fall trade has been very satisfactory. Our mines have been operated steadily since August 1, and if collections were only a little easier, could safely say that 1896 has been the best year we have had for some time.

HOWELL'S MINING COMPANY.
Prices have been so low that business has not been particularly profitable, although our mines have been operated steadily. We expect the future to bring good times.

RAILROADS.
PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.
Business decreased to the amount of \$17,228.51 during the past year compared with the revenue of 1895. There was

an increase this year, however, of \$52,453.20 over 1894. The passenger traffic has shown but a slight variation for the past three years, with a slight decrease for 1896.

W. & L. E. RAILWAY.
The W. & L. E. railway company, during the year past, has billed an average of from twelve to fifteen hundred cars of coal per month from Massillon, the total tonnage for the year being 349,408 tons. There were 211,747 tons hauled from Massillon in 1895 showing a gain of 137,661 tons during 1896. The total amount of freight billed from Massillon was 20,238,064 pounds compared with a shipment of 20,833,100 pounds in 1895, a decrease of 615,045 pounds. The ticket sale amounted to \$13,993.95 in 1896 and \$14,679.51 in 1895, a decrease of \$685.56. Fully 15,000 cars of coal were shipped from Massillon during the year. Superintendent F. J. Stout predicts a very prosperous year for the W. & L. E. railway in 1897. During the past year the company has constructed seven steel and stone bridges and has added twelve new and modern locomotives and 1,000 coal cars to its equipment. The road is now in a condition to handle a largely increased business. At present there are 500 employees residing in Massillon and a daily average of twenty-five trains run in and out of Columbian Heights yards.

C. L. & W. RAILWAY.
Statement of tonnage and earnings for the eleven months of the year. This is freight forwarded:

Month	Weight	Earnings
January	17,997,356	\$3579.69
February	12,671,065	2533.19
March	13,998,611	2581.18
April	23,324,838	4585.03
May	15,267,309	3776.89
June	30,452,179	5461.26
July	10,967,513	2412.56
August	6,985,782	1058.32
September	14,418,498	2901.58
October	20,788,335	3959.37
November	21,065,330	3920.18
Total	190,836,836	37,669.90

December reports are not yet completed, but will show a decreased as compared with 1895.

GOING TO CLEVELAND.
McKinley Will Visit the Forest City After All.

CANTON, Dec. 31.—Matters political have been almost at a standstill in Canton since the return of the McKinleys from Chicago, and it is not expected that anything of importance will be developed until the major goes to Cleveland. He expects to leave on Saturday with Mrs. McKinley, to visit the Hannas and the Herricks and will be absent four or five days. In the meantime correspondents are struggling to evolve theories without any raw material to work from. One young man whose talent amounts to genius writing vivid accounts of political goings on according to an alphabetical system. Yesterday was his anti-Pitt day, today he is discussing Bismarckism, and tomorrow he will take up Dingley.

COUNTY SEAT NOTES.
Marriage Licenses Issued—Probate Court Notes.

CANTON, Dec. 31.—Marriage licenses have been granted to Philip M. Davis and Jessica Navarra Clement, of Alliance; George W. Grosjean and Clementine J. Marchand, of Justus; Jacob Roush and Ann Neiswanger, of Massillon; J. C. Esterday and Lydia Schneider, of Waco; Fred J. Rayot and Bertha R. Vaughn, of Mariaboro; John B. Kiehl and Mary Elizabeth Glass, and Wm. J. Esig and Olivia Smith, of Canton.

The will of Valentine Pfirrmann, of Massillon, has been admitted to probate. Seventh partial account has been filed in the estate of Mary Piero, of Canton.

The guardian of Orpha Weimer and others, of Sugar Creek township, has filed a final account and resigned.

Inventory and appraisal has been filed in the estates of Henry Falke, of Massillon, and James McCallum, of Alliance.

Frank P. Kiber has been appointed administrator of the estate of Thomas Patton, of Canton.

MRS. HETTINGER'S CONDITION.
She is becoming worse from day to day.
Mrs. Mary Castor Hettinger's condition is daily becoming more critical. She suffers untold agonies now and her mind is noticeably affected. She subsists entirely on liquid food and can take but little of that, and the acid she swallowed completely destroyed the sense of taste. She may continue in the present condition for a month or six weeks but cannot recover from the effects of the poison. Mrs. Hettinger still refuses to give any reason for attempting her life though the members of the family have made every effort to induce her to speak. This week, however, she revealed the fact that she had previously made another attempt to commit suicide by taking laudanum. Too much of the drug was taken, however, and beyond being very ill for a few days Mrs. Hettinger suffered no consequences. A sister discovered the cause of the illness but withheld the fact from Mrs. Hettinger's parents.

WILL BE MOVED HERE.
Regimental Headquarters Will Be Moved to Massillon.

A special meeting of the Eighth regiment, U. S. R. K. of P., was held in the Armory Wednesday evening. Among those present were Colonel Criss, Captain Bolton, Lieutenant Lehman and about twenty Sir Knights from Canton. H. V. Kramer was elected major of the first battalion to succeed the late Henry Huber. He appointed G. C. Haverstack as his adjutant. Colonel Putnam selected D. C. Barton as his adjutant. On Feb. 5 the headquarters of the Eighth regiment, which are now located in Canton, will be removed to Massillon, when Colonel Putnam and his corps of officers will enter upon their duties.

'T WAS A DINNER, INDEED

New Year's Feast of the Massillon Newsboys.

ALL OF THEM ON HAND.

No Lack of Good Cheer for the Inner or the Intellectual Man—Some Incidents of "The Independent's" Dinner at the Sailer Hotel.

A little dinner party of 128 covers was given on New Year's afternoon, by THE INDEPENDENT. It was not a quiet affair. Newsboys' dinners are expected to contribute to the gaiety of nations, and such maxims as "silence is golden" are tabooed. To be sure a gentle hush pervaded the ranks of the older employees of the company, who had to wait until the 100, or to be exact, ninety-five boys proper had finished, but that is another

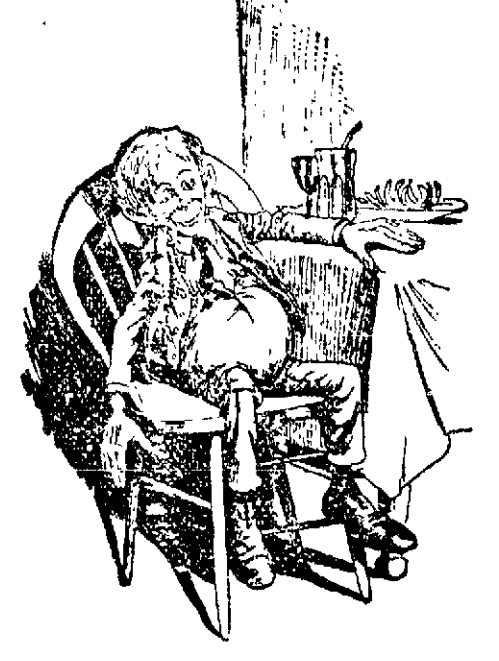


MR. SIDNEY KAYLOR IS READY TO DINE.

story. The boys began to assemble at THE INDEPENDENT building early in the morning, and when they left the dining room of the Sailer Hotel they were all in a position to echo the sentiment of Sydney Smith, which was printed on the menu card:

"Serenely full, the epicure might say, Fate cannot harm me.—I have dined today. Of course these dinners are not charity dinners at all. They are strictly social affairs gotten up by the people who print THE INDEPENDENT, for the people who sell it. It was a refreshing sight to see the party on its way to the big hotel where dozens of cooks had been basting brown turkeys until their arms ached, and dozens of waiters were surrounding each plate with the tools for the first assault. The procession whooped and howled as it proceeded down Erie street, headed by the deans of the corps, Mr. Edward H. Bachtel and the Hon. James Cooney, who had walked in from North Lawrence to grace the occasion. Some uncivilized person dropped a brick in front of Mr. Bachtel when Tremont street was reached, but that was a minor incident, and he lifted his feet over it in proud disdain.

The serious portion of the programme was the act of registration, which preceded the feast, and it is worthy of note that every fellow there put down his



MR. KAYLOR HAS DINED.

[Mr. Kaylor reported this morning that he had eaten four plates of turkey and seven dishes of ice cream, thus exceeding the effort of Mr. Harry Her last year, who dispatched seven plates of turkey.]

name in a fair round hand except one and he wasn't six years old, and hadn't had time to go to school. "We cultivate literature on a little oatmeal," was another remark borrowed from Sydney Smith to grace the dinner card. This is Landlord Bayliss's idea or "a little oatmeal."

Cream of Chicken.
Paked White Fish, with Tomato.
Lettuce, Worcestershire Sauce, Celery.
Olives, Horseradish.
Chicken, Cream Sauce.
Turkey, Sage Dressing, Cranberry Sauce.
Sirloin of Beef, Brown Gravy.
Potatoes with Apple Sauce.
Loin of Mutton.
Breaded Sweet Breads, Tomato Sauce.
Escalloped Oysters.
Lemon Jelly, Whipped Cream.
Potato Salad, Cream Sauce.
Mashed Potatoes, Corn, Sweet Potatoes.
Rolled Onions, Peas.
Mince Pie, Rhubarb Pie, Lemon Pie.
Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce.
Bisque Ice Cream.
Cake.
New York State Cheese, Swiss Cheese.
Raisins, Currants, Oranges, Tea, Coffee.

The banquet proceeded with a vim and vigor seldom equalled, never surpassed. Between mouthfuls the boys cheered, clattered their knives on the plates and tables, and inquired eagerly as to what was the matter with whom, and assured themselves that he was all right—a joke that produced never failing satisfaction. Mr. Cooney delivered an able after-dinner speech over plum pudding and ice cream, referring in flattering terms to the jurisprudence of

THE INDEPENDENT, James Mullins and the Arnold boys. He spoke of Daniel O'Connell and the Boston Pilot, and referred in thoughtful language to the question of school book reform. Mr. Cooney's sapient observations were punctuated by great applause. Mr. Bachtel had prepared a few burning thoughts for the occasion, but the time allotted for the dinner had expired before his turn came, and they will be embalmed for use next year. Mr. "Duke" Cunningham's quartette of singers warbled "Maid of Athens" in a feeling manner, and Mr. Willard Grove's quartette followed with a choice selection of glees.

Eventually the time rolled around when no more provender could be accommodated by the assembled company, and after an orange had been tucked away in each boy's pocket, the party proceeded to the Armory, as guests of the Daniel R. Ryan Company. The matinee was keenly enjoyed and the players found themselves before an extremely appreciative audience.

This is the list of guests who attended THE INDEPENDENT's dinner party:

Edward H. Bachtel, Harry Schneidmiller, Joseph Urban, Sidney Kaylor, Herbert Dinnis, Willie Minich, Eddie Her; Harry Parnacott, Jr., Karl Getz, Harry Youngblood, Walter Fricker, Joseph Brady, Ralph Fricker, John Jones, Edward Kaylor, Edward Milian, Clarence Smith, Ray Brownberger, Frank Jones, Elmer Jones, John Fisher, Per Lee Brown, Reese James, Richard Krier, James Cooney, Percy Kester, Ed. Nill, Charles Slicker, Sam Hankins, Elmer Geis, Ralph Coleman, Fred Baldauf, Clarence Albrecht, George Lucas, Huot M. Feesler, Ed. Walpole, Peter Wilhelm, Joseph Wilhelm, Frank Swarms, Chester Weldon Heck, Clarence Slicker, John Schaar, Edward Wenzel, Bennie Daniel, Norman Senn, Leo Wernet, Herbert A. Mannweiler, John and Karl Youngblood, William Schaar, Edward Wenzel, Nathan Klotz, Paul Ertle, Harry Douglas, Clarence Ertle, Walter Smith, Clarence Geis, Lloyd Dauchy, Walter Geis, John Fields, Ray Swain, Per Lee Slicker, Walter Grass, Joseph Preece, Harry Moorhead, Clarence Lipps, Herman Albrecht, Wm. S. Kountz, Wm. Dunlap, John Brady, Willie Gardner, Wm. Jones, Christ Niewander, David Morgan, David Davis, Otto Koehler, Bruce Frederick, Ellsworth Roush, Ernest Fischer, Charles Kohler, Albert Huwig, Harold Coleman, Walter Wenzel, Wm. Liawellyn, Evan Liawellyn, Harry Richardson, Norman Lamoreaux, J. W. Gillam, N. P. Maier, V. H. Morgan, H. L. Reedy, F. J. Dibell, H. C. Penning, A. Nimmer, Harry Genet, J. B. Benedict, Bert Hankins, Wm. B. Hall, G. C. Haverstack, Iris and Glenn Haverstack, Edward Bachtel, Wm. R. Lipps.

HAMMOND DISAPPEARS.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—[By Associated Press].—W. A. Hammond, vice president of the National Bank of Illinois, is missing. Some of his effects were found on the lake front near his home in Evanston, this morning. He retired as usual last night. His room was empty this morning. At the lake pier private papers were found. This led to the fear that he had drowned himself in the lake. The life saving crew began to search for the body at once.

Mr. Schneider, president of the National Bank of Illinois, was greatly surprised at Hammond's disappearance. He thought the finding of private papers on the pier not satisfactory evidence of the suicide, especially as he saw no reason why he should take his life. Hammond had been visiting the bank every day, assisting the receiver in every way. He was there Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Hammond on awaking found the door leading into her husband's room ajar. Entering she saw he was gone. The body of Hammond was found at the foot of Church street, five blocks north of where he is supposed to have jumped in. It was discovered by two boys who notified the police.

FILED FOR PROBATE.

The Will of the Late James Bayliss of Massillon.

CANTON, Jan. 2.—The will of the late James Bayliss, of Massillon, has been filed for probate and its provisions are as follows: After all just debts of his estate have been paid, it is the wish of Mr. Bayliss that his executors dispose of the estate to the best advantage. To his wife, Eliza J. Bayliss, providing she survives the deceased, is bequeathed all household furniture of every description and one sixth of all the residue of the estate. One equal sixth is also bequeathed each to E. B. Bayliss, trustee in trust, with bond, for the children of said E. B. Bayliss until Walter Bayliss becomes of age; to Edwin Bayliss, Mary A. Bayliss, Carry M. Willison and James M. Bayliss. In case of the death of the wife the children shall receive each an undivided fifth of the estate. Edwin Bayliss and James M. Bayliss are named as executors.

INTER-URBAN ACCIDENT.

Albert M. Wetter, the Conductor and Motorman Injured.

A special inter-urban car which conveyed a party of Cantonians from the Massillon Club to Canton, was derailed at Reedurban on the return trip, between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning. Albert M. Wetter was the only passenger and he was badly shaken up and narrowly escaped serious injury. Conductor O'Toole was thrown from the rear platform sustaining painful bruises, and Motorman Bean was slightly hurt.

The car was wrecked, but it blocked the north switch until 10 o'clock to day. The accident was due to the extreme darkness and a slippery track. Motorman Bean was making the return run at a good rate of speed and struck the switch unaware. At least this is the opinion of the other trainmen, but Motorman Bean claims to have known the exact location of the switch, but owing to a slippery track was unable to control the car. Motorman Bean is on the extra list and has been in the employ of the company but a few months.

ANNUAL REVIEW OF TRADE.

The eleventh annual review of trade appears under the above headline showing very comprehensively how Massillon has passed through the year. The season of business distress seems to be in the past, and the city, in common with the rest of the country, has worked itself into a healthy condition, even though orders are few and collections poor. The past was a Presidential election year, fraught with great uncertainty. The future looks brighter, and business men enter the year 1897 with the confidence born of knowledge of the conditions under which they must operate.

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The great works of Russell & Co. have been operated during the year, and continue to be in operation although not in the extensive way that characterized the good years of the past. President McClymonds and others connected with the company preferred for the present to say nothing, and to let events speak for themselves. The business of the company is dependant in a great degree upon the prosperity of the farmers. As the wheat of the latter has advanced something like thirty cents over prices obtained a year ago, the circumstance is bound to be reflected favorably upon home interests. The manufacturing now going on is almost entirely for actual orders, and the operations of the concern during the new year, will be on a conservative scale justified by then existing conditions. With excellent prospects for wheat and revival in the manufacturing lines which absorb the automatic engine output, there is ground for supposing that more men will be employed during 1897 than during 1896.

HESS, SNYDER & CO.
The past year has not been as prosperous as the preceding one, though the difference is slight. The falling off was principally in the pump trade and was due to the wet season and scarcity of money among the farmers. The stove trade has been somewhat short of last year, but the demand for boiler furnaces has not decreased. About the same number of men, 65 in all, have been employed, but not as steadily as in 1895. The company anticipates a more prosperous business year in 1897, owing to the result of the presidential election and partly to the fact that two extra sizes will be added to the present line of furnaces and a complete line of steel ranges will be added to the stove manufacturing. The facilities for manufacturing have been increased about 15 per cent by the application of new and improved machinery during the year past, and an additional purchase is contemplated.

MASSILLON STONEWARE CO.
We have done about 10 per cent less business in the past year than in the previous one. The latter part of October the stoneware combine we had formed went to pieces and some of the companies reduced their prices so low that we could not enter into competition with them. Our profits were a third less than the preceding year. The new year is the gloomiest we have faced for some time. We are now considering an offer from a firm for 25 cars of ware at a figure that will scarcely cover the cost of manufacture. It will give employment to our men and keep the machinery in operation, however, and for these reasons we are inclined to take the contract.

OLSON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS.
In June this plant was entirely destroyed by fire, the loss being \$14,500. It has since been replaced, however, by fire proof structures and refitted with new and modern machinery. The business of 1896, considering the delay caused by the fire, has been fairly good. It was very good in 1895 and varied but little in 1896. Prospects are favorable for 1897, and the contracts on hand will keep the present force employed all winter. There are thirty men working now, and the average during the past year has been about forty. Should business improve materially in 1897 more machinery will be added, and this will necessitate the employment of more men.

REED & COMPANY.
The season began on September 1 and does not close until July, 1897, but compared with 1895 business has been fully as prosperous. A full force of hands are employed night and day and from six to seven thousand gross of bottles are turned out each month. At present there are 200 men and boys on the pay roll and 57 of these are blowers. Prospects for 1897 are most satisfactory as enough contracts are already on hand to furnish steady employment until the season ends July 1. During the summer months the pot furnaces have been replaced by modern tanks and fuel gas is being utilized for melting instead of coal with most successful results.

W. R. HARRISON & CO.
Trade has not been quite as good as it was in 1895, but the result of this season is very satisfactory. With an occasional delay of a few days an average of thirty-five men have been employed throughout the year past, and there has been a noticeable improvement in trade since the election. The prospects for next year cannot be considered, as the demand for hay, straw and fodder cutters depends entirely on the condition of crops. During the past year the plant has been improved by new fire proof boiler house, blacksmith shop and pattern shop, and horsepowers have been manufactured with flattering results.

J. S. COXEY.
A year ago Mr. Coxe stated that the stone and sand business had been very unsatisfactory during the past twelve months, and he predicted that that of the new year would be even less so. He now says that his prediction has come true—that 1896 has been less profitable than his predecessor. He sees but little in the future to encourage him, though he did think that there would be a general revival when McKinley was elected and confidence restored.

MASSILLON IRON AND STEEL CO.
The Massillon Iron and Steel Company's plant has been in operation during the past year with occasional delays of short duration and the business of 1896 will compare favorably with that of 1895. A general revival of business during the coming year will have its effect upon this important industry and a prosperous new year is anticipated.

CONRAD, DANGLER & BROWN.
"Our business has been equally as good as that of 1895. During the summer we were crowded with work. Considering the great depression in every line of business, we feel that we have no cause to complain. While we do not look for a 'boom' in '97, the indications are favorable for a fair trade."

THE BROWN LUMBER CO.
This company had its share of what business there was during the past year, and, therefore, has no complaint to make. The plant has been constantly in operation, though the number of men employed is less than in 1895. Strong hopes are entertained, however, for a prosperous year to come.

PERRY H. YOUNG.
Business in 1896 was about 40 per cent less than that of the preceding year. The low prices that the farmers received for their produce made it impossible for them to invest much money in carriages or anything else in our line, and as some of our best patrons are farmers, we have been likewise affected. We cannot prophesy what the next year will bring forth.

JEROME L. SMITH.
Repair work during the past year has kept us busy. Now we have enlarged our shop and have placed therein machinery for the manufacture of bicycles. Next year we will have our "Flier," a strictly high grade wheel, on the market, and we expect to increase our business still more.

MEUSER & CO.
We have enjoyed a fairly prosperous year. The spring trade was brisk and our holiday trade was also very satisfactory. During the summer months it was a little light. Altogether, however, business has been better than in 1895, and the outlook for the future is bright.

WARTHORST & CO.
Warthorst & Company's business of 1896 compared favorably with the preceding year and from present indications the new year will bring a largely increased trade. There are now enough brick contracts on hand to run the plant for six months.

ROSEMAN & DEHLM.
The past year has been a dull one with us, but having now got ten our new steam hammer, which is an improvement over the Yeakley, on the market, we have something to look forward to.

HELMAN BROS.
Everything considered, we have good reason to be thankful. The year has been fairly profitable, and we have found a market for our new drilling machines and mine cars.

ANTON KOPP, BREWER.
Our receipts show a decided increase in business during the past year. The demand for our new Bavarian beer is large. No one knows the future, but we hope for the best.

THE STONE AND FIRE BRICK CO.
The Massillon Stone and Fire Brick Company has been doing comparatively good business, and its employees have been engaged without material delay.

CHARLES E. ARCHER.
Prices were very low, but sales of carriages were larger than in the preceding year. We expect to do about the same amount of work next year.

MASSILLON PAPER MILL CO.
This plant has been constantly in operation during the year and has given employment to forty-five men, the usual number.

WEST SIDE BOILER WORKS.
Business in 1896 was slightly better than in the preceding year, and the future has a favorable aspect.

SNYDER & LINGS.
This firm is gradually getting its wares on the market, and the new year offers much encouragement.

SIPPO VALLEY MILLS.
Our milling business in 1896 was more satisfactory in some ways than in 1895, although our output was slightly less than in 1895, owing to two successive short winter wheat crops, making it more difficult to get a supply of good milling wheat. While the price of bran and middlings has ruled lower the entire year than for many years, we have had a steadily advancing price in wheat and flour, owing to short crops of spring and winter wheat. On the 1st of January, 1896, farmers were receiving 60c per bushel for wheat and today they are receiving 90c. This year we have equipped our plant with smoke consumers and replaced a great deal of old mill machinery with the latest improved thus

keeping the quality of our flour equal to the best in the market. Our export trade has been less, but our local trade much larger than last year. The outlook for the first half of 1897 is similar to 1896, the latter half may be influenced by the results of the growing wheat crop.

NAVAREE STONEWARE CO.
Compared with 1895 the stoneware business was considerably better during the past year, and business generally was fair. The plant closed on November 28, but will resume in full, employing thirty-five men, about the middle of January. The present dullness which has beset the stoneware trade is not due to general depression but to local causes—a fight among the manufacturers, which is the result of reducing prices. This company has added a new white ware to its list of outputs, with most satisfactory results.

MASSILLON STEAM LAUNDRY.
The amount of business done at the Massillon Steam Laundry in 1896 has exceeded our expectations. The building has been enlarged this year and a star her, puff ironer and band ironer have been added to the machinery of the plant. The laundry has established agencies in all the nearby towns.

C. L. McLAINE & CO.
As the present business year has not terminated it is impossible to give an exact comparison with the business of the firm in 1895. An increase is not expected, however, as prices were reduced on everything in stock. A more prosperous year is expected in 1897, and the present indications are favorable.

THE EXPRESS COMPANIES.
The various express companies have fared pretty well. With the Adams it has been about as usual. The United States has done a good business, a slight improvement over 1895. The Wells Fargo has held its own, and there has been an increase in the American's business since December 1.

MASSILLON WATER SUPPLY CO.
We did not have the customary increase in business in 1896, but we did very well, notwithstanding.

THE OUTLOOK FOR COAL.

The general conditions of the coal trade for the past year have not been satisfactory. During March, April, May and June the volume of trade was below the average for those months in other years, and prices far from remunerative. There has been an active trade the last four months of the year, but characterized by the same depression in prices to the jobbing and lake trade. The only points where fairly remunerative prices have been realized are within a comparatively restricted district contingent to the mines for domestic trade. The early part of 1897 will probably witness a larger number of old mines worked out and abandoned than any previous year. But new coal territories have been developed, and in every instance the prospects have in contemplation the opening up of at least one mine for every old one that will be abandoned, so that the capacity of the mines in the entire district will probably be greater the coming year than it was in the past year; and if there is an early and permanent settlement of the wage question, there will probably be an increased output. The present indications are that overproduction will characterize the trade of 1897, as it has for several years past. The continued opening up of new mines, especially in western Virginia, with their superior advantages of cheap production, and whose product will be largely forced upon the markets of the west and north-west, leaves little hope of encouragement for any material improvement in prices.

WAINWRIGHT COAL CO.
Our business for the past year has been very satisfactory, considering the many disadvantages under which the several mines have been operated. The Massillon mines, both the Woodland and Camp Creek, have had a steady run for several months and have increased their output very materially. The Midvale and Goshen Hill mines, with the exception of the six weeks' strike during October and November, have also had steady runs. The volume of business at these mines was increased 25 per cent over 1895. We have been particularly unfortunate with our Jackson county mines, having had a strike there lasting from February to June, and again in October, and the mines are still idle pending a settlement of the mining scale.

KIDGWAY BURTON CO.
President Burton says: "The output of our coal mines in 1896 was about as large as in any previous year, but the prices were extremely low. We produced about fifty thousand tons of pig iron in the first eight months of 1896. The last four months our furnace has been out of blast. We think the conditions which usually guide business affairs are growing into good form, and feel confident that all those who are well organized and have passed through 1896 without serious financial trouble will have a large business throughout 1897."

WARWICK INTERESTS.
The volume of business done has been slightly heavier than last year with the Warwick Coal Co. The absence of strikes and interruptions this year have had a tendency to help establish markets that in the future may help make our business more profitable.

ELM RUN COAL COMPANY.
Our fall trade has been very satisfactory. Our mines have been operated steadily since August 1, and if collections were only a little easier, could safely say that 1896 has been the best year we have had for some time.

HOWELLS MINING COMPANY.
Prices have been so low that business has not been particularly profitable, although our mines have been operated steadily. We expect the future to bring good times.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.
Business decreased to the amount of \$97,228.51 during the past year compared with the revenue of 1895. There was

an increase this year, however, of \$52,453.29 over 1894. The passenger traffic has shown but a slight variation for the past three years, with a slight decrease for 1896.

W. & L. E. RAILWAY.
The W. & L. E. railway company, during the year past, has billed an average of from twelve to fifteen hundred cars of coal per month from Massillon, the total tonnage for the year being 349,408 tons. There were 311,747 tons handled from Massillon in 1895 showing a gain of 137,661 tons during 1896. The total amount of freight billed from Massillon was 20,238,064 pounds compared with a shipment of 20,838,109 pounds in 1895, a decrease of 610,045 pounds. The ticket sale amounted to \$13,993.95 in 1895 and \$14,679.51 in 1896, a decrease of \$685.55. Fully 15,000 cases of coal were shipped from Massillon during the year.

Superintendent F. J. Stout predicts a very prosperous year for the W. & L. E. railway in 1897. During the past year the company has constructed seven steel and stone bridges and has added twelve new and modern locomotives and 1,000 coal cars to its equipment. The road is now in a condition to handle a largely increased business. At present there are 500 employees residing in Massillon and a daily average of twenty-five trains run in and out of Columbian Heights yards.

C. L. & W. RAILWAY.

Statement of tonnage and earnings for the eleven months of the year. This is freight forwarded:

	Weight	Earnings
1896		
January	17,987,356	\$3579.09
February	12,671,085	2533.19
March	13,958,611	2881.18
April	23,324,838	4555.63
May	18,257,309	3776.39
June	30,352,179	5461.26
July	10,967,513	2412.86
August	6,955,782	1658.32
September	14,418,498	2901.88
October	20,788,335	3959.37
November	21,065,330	3920.13
	190,836,886	37,669.90

December reports are not yet completed, but will show a decreased as compared with 1895.

GOING TO CLEVELAND.

McKinley Will Visit the Forest City After All.

CANTON, Dec. 31.—Matters political have been almost at a standstill in Canton since the return of the McKinleys from Chicago, and it is not expected that anything of importance will be developed until the major goes to Cleveland. He expects to leave on Saturday with Mrs. McKinley, to visit the Hannas and the Herricks and will be absent four or five days. In the meantime correspondents are struggling to evolve theories without any raw material to work from. One young man whose talent amounts to genius writing vivid accounts of political goings on according to an alphabetical system. Yesterday was his anti-Platt day, today he is discussing Bimetallism, and tomorrow he will take up Dingley.

COUNTY SEAT NOTES.

Marriage Licenses Issued—Probate Court Notes.

CANTON, Dec. 31.—Marriage licenses have been granted to Philip M. Davis and Jessica Navarra Clement, of Alliance; George W. Grosjean and Clementine J. Marchand, of Justus; Jacob Roush and Ann Neiswanger, of Massillon; J. C. Esterday and Lydia Schneider, of Waco; Fred J. Kayot and Bertha R. Vaughn, of Marlboro; John B. Kitch and Mary Elizabeth Glass, and Wm. J. Essig and Olivia Smith, of Canton.

The will of Valentine Pfirrmann, of Massillon, has been admitted to probate. Seventh partial account has been filed in the estate of Mary Piero, of Canton.

The guardian of Orpha Weimer and others, of Sugar Creek township, has filed a final account and resigned.

Inventory and appraisal have been filed in the estates of Henry Falke, of Massillon, and James McCallum, of Alliance.

Frank P. Kiber has been appointed administrator of the estate of Thomas Patton, of Canton.

MRS. HETTINGER'S CONDITION.

She is becoming worse from day to day.

Mrs. Mary Castor Hettinger's condition is daily becoming more critical. She suffers untold agonies now and her mind is noticeably affected. She subsists entirely on liquid food and can take but little of that, and the acid she swallowed completely destroyed the sense of taste. She may continue in the present condition for a month or six weeks but cannot recover from the effects of the poison. Mrs. Hettinger still refuses to give any reason for attempting her life though the members of the family have made every effort to induce her to speak. This week, however, she revealed the fact that she had previously made another attempt to commit suicide by taking laudanum. Too much of the drug was taken, however, and beyond being very ill for a few days Mrs. Hettinger suffered no consequences. A sister discovered the cause of the illness but withheld the fact from Mrs. Hettinger's parents.

WILL BE MOVED HERE.

Regimental Headquarters Will Be Moved to Massillon.

A special meeting of the Eighth regiment, U. S. R. K. of P., was held in the Armory Wednesday evening. Among those present were Colonel Criss, Captain Bolton, Lieutenant Lehman and about twenty Sir Knights from Canton. H. V. Kramer was elected major of the first battalion to succeed the late Henry Ruber. He appointed G. C. Haverstack as his adjutant. Colonel Putnam selected D. C. Burton as his adjutant. On Feb. 5 the headquarters of the Eighth regiment, which are now located in Canton, will be removed to Massillon, when Colonel Putnam and his corps of officers will enter upon their duties.

'T WAS A DINNER, INDEED

New Year's Feast of the Massillon Newsboys.

ALL OF THEM ON HAND.

No Lack of Good Cheer for the Inner or the Intellectual Man—Some Incidents of "The Independent's" Dinner at the Sailer Hotel.

A little dinner party of 128 covers was given on New Year's afternoon, by THE INDEPENDENT. It was not a quiet affair. Newsboys' dinners are expected to contribute to the gaiety of nations, and such maxims as "silence is golden" are tabooed. To be sure a gentle hush pervaded the ranks of the older employees of the company, who had to wait until the 100, or to be exact, ninety-five boys proper had finished, but that is another



MR. SIDNEY KAYLOR IS READY TO DINE.

story. The boys began to assemble at THE INDEPENDENT building early in the morning, and when they left the dining room of the Sailer Hotel they were all in a position to echo the sentiment of Sydney Smith, which was printed on the menu card:

"Serenely full, the epicure might say, Fate cannot harm me—I have dined today."

Of course these dinners are not charity dinners at all. They are strictly social affairs gotten up by the people who print THE INDEPENDENT, for the people who sell it. It was a refreshing sight to see the party on its way to the big hotel where dozens of cooks had been basting brown turkeys until their arms ached, and dozens of waiters were surrounding each plate with the tools for the first assault. The procession whooped and howled as it proceeded down Erie street, headed by the deans of the corps, Mr. Edward H. Bachtel and the Hon. James Cooney, who had walked in from North Lawrence to grace the occasion. Some uncivilized person dropped a brick in front of Mr. Bachtel when Tremont street was reached, but that was a minor incident, and he lifted his feet over it in proud disdain.

The serious portion of the programme was the act of registration, which preceded the feast, and it is worthy of note that every fellow there put down his



MR. KAYLOR HAS DINED.

[Mr. Kaylor reported this morning that he had eaten four plates of turkey and several dishes of ice cream, thus exceeding the effort of Mr. Harry Her last year, who dispatched seven plates of turkey.]

name in a fair round hand except one and he wasn't six years old, and hadn't had time to go to school. "We cultivate literature on a little oatmeal," was another remark borrowed from Sydney Smith to grace the dinner card. This is Landlord Bayliss's idea of "a little oatmeal."

cream of chicken, baked white fish, with tomato, lettuce, Worcestershire sauce, celery, olives, horseshish, chicken, cream sauce, turkey, sage dressing, cranberry sauce, sirloin of beef, brown gravy, pork with apple sauce, loin of mutton, breaded sweet breads, tomato sauce, escalloped oysters, lemon jelly, whipped cream, potato salad, cream saw, mashed potatoes, corn, sweet potatoes, hollowed onions, peas, mince pie, rhubarb pie, lemon pie, plum pudding, brandy sauce, bisque ice cream, cake, New York state cheese, Swiss cheese, nuts, oranges, raisins, feed tea, milk, tea, coffee.

The banquet proceeded with a vim and vigor seldom equalled, never surpassed. Between monthful the boys cheered, clattered their knives on the plates and tables, and inquired eagerly as to what was the matter with whom, and assured themselves that he was all right—a joke that produced never failing satisfaction. Mr. Cooney delivered an able after-dinner speech over plum pudding and ice cream, referring in flattering terms to the jurisprudence of

THE INDEPENDENT, James Mullins and the Arnold boys. He spoke of Daniel O'Connell and the Boston Pilot, and referred in thoughtful language to the question of school book reform. Mr. Cooney's sapient observations were punctuated by great applause. Mr. Bachtel had prepared a few burning thoughts for the occasion, but the time allotted for the dinner had expired before his turn came, and they will be embalmed for use next year. Mr. "Duke" Cunningham's quartette of singers warbled "Maid of Athens" in a feeling manner, and Mr. Willard Gove's quartette followed with a choice selection of glees.

Eventually the time rolled around when no more provender could be accommodated by the assembled company, and after an orange had been tucked away in each boy's pocket, the party proceeded to the Armory, as guests of the Daniel R. Ryan Company. The matinee was keenly enjoyed and the players found themselves before an extremely appreciative audience.

This is the list of guests who attended THE INDEPENDENT dinner party:

Edward Heyer, Karl Fricker, Harry Schneidnagel, Joseph Urban, Sidney Kaylor, Herbert Dinnis, Willie Minch, Eddie Healy, Harry Paracott, Jr., Karl Getz, Harry Youngblood, Walter Fricker, Joseph Brady, Ralph Fricker, John Jones, Edward Kaylor, Edward Milan, Clarence Smith, Ray Brownberger, Frank Jones, Elmer Jones, John Fisher, Per Lee Brown, Reese James, Richard Krier, James Cooney, Percy Kester, Ed. Nill, Charles Shicker, Sam Hankins, Elmer Geis, Ralph Coleman, Fred Baldauf, Clarence Albrecht, George Lucas, Huet M. Feesler, Ed. Walpole, Peter Wilhelm, Joseph Wilhelm, Frank Swarms, Chester Weldon Heck, Clarence Slicker, John Schaar, Edward Wenzel, Bennie Daniel, Norman Senn, Leo Wernet, Herbert A. Mannweiler, John and Karl Youngblood, William Schaar, Edward Wenzel, Nathan Klotz, Paul Ertle, Harry Douglas, Clarence Ertle, Walter Smith, Clarence Geis, Lloyd Dauchey, Walter Geis, John Fields, Ray Swain, Per Lee Slicker, Walter Grass, Joseph Preece, Harry Moorhead, Clarence Lipps, Herman Albrecht, Wm. S. Koonitz, Wm. Dunlap, John Brady, Willie Gardner, Wm. Jones, Christ Nieswander, David Morgan, David Davis, Otto Koehler, Bruce Frederick, Ellsworth Roush, Ernest Fischer, Charles Kohler, Albert Huiwig, Harold Coleman, Walter Wenzel, Wm. Llewellyn, Evan Llewellyn, Harry Richardson, Norman Lamoreaux, J. W. Gullam, N. P. Maier, V. H. Morgan, H. L. Reedy, F. J. Dibell, H. C. Penning, A. Nuninger, Harry Genet, J. B. Benedict, Bert Hankins, Wm. B. Hall, G. C. Haverstack, Iris and Glenn Haverstack, Edward Bachtel, Wm. R. Lipps.

HAMMOND DISAPPEARS.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—[By Associated Press]—W. A. Hammond, vice president of the National Bank of Illinois, is missing. Some of his effects were found on the lake front near his home in Evanston, this morning. He retired as usual last night. His room was empty this morning. At the lake pier private papers were found. This led to the fear that he had drowned himself in the lake. The life saving crew began to search for the body at once.

Mr. Schneider, president of the National Bank of Illinois, was greatly surprised at Hammond's disappearance. He thought the finding of private papers on the pier not satisfactory evidence of the suicide, especially as he saw no reason why he should take his life. Hammond had been visiting the bank every day, assisting the receiver in every way. He was there Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Hammond on awaking found the door leading into her husband's room ajar. Entering she saw he was gone. The body of Hammond was found at the foot of Church street, five blocks north of where he is supposed to have jumped in. It was discovered by two boys who notified the police.

FILED FOR PROBATE.

The Will of the Late James Bayliss of Massillon.

CANTON, Jan. 2.—The will of the late James Bayliss, of Massillon, has been filed for probate and its provisions are as follows: After all just debts of his estate have been paid, it is the wish of Mr. Bayliss that his executors dispose of the estate to the best advantage. To his wife, Eliza J. Bayliss, providing she survives the deceased, is bequeathed all household furniture of every description and one-sixth of all the residue of the estate. One equal sixth is also bequeathed each to E. B. Bayliss, trustee in trust, with bond, for the children of said E. B. Bayliss until Walter Bayliss becomes of age; to Edwin Bayliss, Mary A. Bayliss, Carry M. Willison and James M. Bayliss. In case of the death of the wife the children shall receive each an undivided fifth of the estate. Edwin Bayliss and James M. Bayliss are named as executors.

INTER-URBAN ACCIDENT.

Albert M. Wetter, the Conductor and Motorman Injured.

A special inter-urban car which conveyed a party of Cantonians from the Massillon Club to Canton, was derailed at Reedurban on the return trip, between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning. Albert M. Wetter was the only passenger and he was badly shaken up and narrowly escaped serious injury. Conductor O'Toole was thrown from the rear platform sustaining painful bruises, and Motorman Bean was slightly hurt.

The car was not wrecked, but it blocked the north switch until 10 o'clock to day. The accident was due to the extreme darkness and a slippery track. Motorman Bean was making the return run at a good rate of speed and struck the switch unawares. At least this is the opinion of the other trainmen, but Motorman Bean claims to have known the exact location of the switch, but owing to a slippery track was unable to control the car. Motorman Bean is on the extra list and has been in the employ of the company but a few months.

WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1882.
DAILY FOUNDED IN 1897.
SEMI-WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1896.Long Distance Telephone No. 60.
Farmer's Telephone No. 60.

MONDAY, JANUARY 3, 1897.

The miners at Sherodsville returned to work at 51 cents a ton. Previous to election they were paid 61 cents. The 10 cent decrease is the poor miners' tribute to the gold standard, but if they have "confidence" they will not notice the difference.—Carroll Chronicle.

All of which goes to show how stupid a malicious partisan paper can be when it does not know what it is talking about.

So the Hon. Charles L. Kurtz is being pressed for United States senator. Of course THE INDEPENDENT is in favor of the re-election of Senator Sherman, but if anybody has the idea that Mr. Kurtz is a raw untutored hand in statesmanship or anything else, he is mistaken. Mr. Kurtz is as large in intellect and as broad in ideas as many other men. Still his year for senatorial honors has not begun.

Business men will speak of the year 1896 as Sheridan did of his forefathers: "Our ancestors are very good kind of folks, but they are the last people I should choose to have a visiting acquaintance with." And so, to borrow of Sheridan again, "we will not anticipate the past—our retropection will be all to the future." New Year's wishes are many, and THE INDEPENDENT sends its greetings into every home where it finds place. There is abundant promise for the New Year—at least it pays better and brings in immediate return to choose the bright side of the picture.

The present war between coffee magnates is likely to prove interesting to housekeepers. The struggle for supremacy is between Arbuckle Brothers, known as the "coffee kings" and the sugar trust. When the Arbuckles built a large sugar refinery in New York, and thereby became competitors of the American refining company, the latter naturally objected to this invasion of its field, and tried to buy out the big coffee concern. As they failed in this, they next went to work to enter the coffee business. The Woolson company, of Toledo, which is considered the strongest competitor of the Arbuckles was negotiated with, and as a result a controlling interest in it has been secured by the sugar magnates. Although the war has only just begun, wholesale prices have already gone down and are likely to be still lower before the matter can be settled.

The newspaper stories which put Senator Sherman in the cabinet lead the Toledo Blade to say that: "We do not believe that Mr. Sherman desires a place in the cabinet, nor that he would accept it were it offered to him. His determination to seek re-election to the senate was communicated to his old-time workers in this state in the midst of the late Presidential campaign—in fact, very shortly after the nomination of the two leading candidates. Probably the only thing which would cause the senator to accept a cabinet position would be a realization of the impossibility of his re-election to the senate by the Ohio general assembly next winter." And that is precisely what will not occur. The best sense of the people of Ohio is in favor of keeping John Sherman in the senate as long as he lives in the enjoyment of his great intellectual powers. Ohio wants no mediocre talent in the senate when it can command the services of statesmen so strong as Mr. Sherman. In Stark county the sentiment is nearly all favorable to the re-election of Senator Sherman. It is so pronounced that Mr. John P. Jones, the only regularly announced candidate for the general assembly has said that his convictions will compel him to vote for Mr. Sherman unless the people of Stark county should show by some unmistakable sign that they favor some other man. Senator Sherman does honor to the great commonwealth he represents. He stands for the best things in public, commercial and private life. We all respect and admire him, and THE INDEPENDENT is for him heartily, and hopes that papers like the Blade will soon add the weight of their influence in support of the same idea.

MRS. EVERHARD'S REPLY.

The Cleveland Leader recently published a communication, and immediately it had a public discussion on its hands. Among the letters received is this one from Mrs. Everhard:

Should a woman know about her husband's business? What a senseless question. One might as well ask, should a woman eat with her husband, or should she walk on the street with her husband? It might have been pertinent in the days when the savants—all men—were wrestling with the problem: Should a woman be permitted to learn to read? But is these times it surely has no place.

In married life the wife's duty is to supply the wants of her family, to purchase, and keep up the house furnishings. She does this in a more or less elaborate style, according to the means she has to do it with. If she is unfortunate enough to have no separate income, she must depend upon the money furnished from her husband's business, and she has an unquestionable right to know

exactly the condition of his financial affairs, that she may calculate how much she is justified in spending, and how much may be put aside for possible rainy days.

This is the only rational way for married people to live, and unless such perfect confidence is established between them, a wife must feel that she is regarded as a child intellectually, and incapable of understanding financial situations. There has been too much of dealing out money to married women as though they had no right in the matter, only paupers, dependent upon a husband's bounty, or petted children, with every whim gratified, always remaining ignorant of the use of money, and not infrequently left alone after a husband's death with absolutely no knowledge of business matters, in a state of profound ignorance of how to draw a check or fill in a note, an easy prey to unscrupulous men. By all means should women have knowledge of business affairs generally, and especially those of their husbands, in which they are most deeply interested.

C. McCULLOUGH EVERHARD.
Massillon, O., Dec. 31, 1896.

MINERS IN CONVENTION

They Object to Employment of Prison Labor.

RESOLUTIONS ON THE SUBJECT

The Participation of the Officers in Politics Comes Up for Discussion—West Virginia Coal Objected to When Used by Ohio Public Institutions.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 31.—The United Mine Workers of Ohio adopted the following resolution in state convention, yesterday:

"Resolved, That the executive board of District No. 6 of the United Mine Workers of America take such measures as will result in the selection of Ohio coal as fuel in state institutions and for domestic purposes; whereas it is well known that the state institutions are being supplied with fuel other than that produced in Ohio, to the great detriment of the mine workers and to the industry in general in the state."

The most important resolution, however, was the one denouncing the proposal to have convicts dig from a state-leased mine, the 120,000 tons of coal used yearly by the state institutions. This proposal is only a tentative suggestion made by the Interchange of Commodities Commission, of which ex Governor Charles Foster is the head. It is but one of several plans proposed for employing idle convicts, and as it carries with it the abolishment of all contract labor at the penitentiary, it was supposed the labor interests would welcome the change. The resolution adopted was:

Whereas, It being a matter of public report, published in the newspapers of the state, that the authorities having in charge the providing of fuel for state purposes are considering the advisability of employing the convicts who are now incarcerated in the penitentiary in the coal mines of the state, these to be used to mine the coal needed for the purpose above mentioned; therefore be it

Resolved, That we condemn any attempt, inspired as it may be, to introduce into the mines of the state the convicts for the purpose of supplying coal as fuel for public or private consumption; and it is further

Resolved, That the executive board be instructed to enter our protest against such employment, as we regard it a menace to the conditions and wages received by free labor.

The special scale committee made the following report:

Resolved, That the miners share with the operators all deficiencies as to the height of coal until it is reduced to 4½ feet thick, after which the following scale shall prevail, viz: Coal between 5 and 4 feet shall be paid 3 cents above scale rates; coal between 4 and 3½ feet, 9 cents above the scale rates; coal between 3½ and 3 feet, 13 cents above scale rates, and all coal under 3 feet shall be paid 5 cents per ton for every 3 inch additional less than 3 feet in thickness. The report was signed by the entire scale committee, consisting of James Stewart, James McKee, Joseph Smart, M. K. Learned, John Perkins, Edwin Thomas, Robert Leech, Jacob Collins, T. W. Thomas, and Wm. Phelps. The scale was adopted by a vote of 21 ayes to 12.

The proposed addition to article 7, section 4, evoked considerable discussion. The proposed amendment was as follows: "But every officer of district 6 shall be allowed the privilege of an American citizen to express his political views either public or private; provided that he takes none of the time that should be devoted to the interest of the organization."

In discussing the question attention was called to the fact that President Penna, of the national organization, had presided over a Democratic meeting at Nelsonville, and President Ratford had called on President-elect McKinley, and both were severely criticised therefor by the miners of the state.

Ex President Ratford secured the floor and said that he had some time ago been called on to preside at a political meeting and he promptly accepted. In his judgment it was better to accept than to tell those people that the organization he represented prohibited anything of that kind. It has a tendency to place the organization in a false light, in his judgment. He had been criticised for calling on President-elect McKinley, a neighbor, but he proposed to do it again so far as the rules of the organization were concerned. The resolution was defeated by a vote of 6 ayes to 20 nays, so the hands of the officers are still tied so far as politics is concerned.

In buying printed matter it is well to know that you are getting what you ordered. When The Independent Company bids on work, and specifies a certain quality of work and paper, the guarantee of the company goes with the work that specifications have been fulfilled.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

Three People Asphyxiated at Struthers.

FOUR MORE RESCUED IN TIME.

Furnacemen, Returning From Work In the Morning, Found the Dead Family and Almost Smothered Boarders—Resuscitated the Latter by Hard Work.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Jan. 2.—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Betz and child were found dead in bed at Struthers, O., New Year's morning and four boarders in the family were in a comatose condition when rescued, having been asphyxiated by gas. Betz is a laborer at Struthers furnace and seven of the furnace employes boarded with him. Three of them were at work at night and when they came in at 6 in the morning found the family dead.

They carried the boarders and after walking around for a time they recovered. The house is owned by the furnace company, but the latter believes the family was asphyxiated by gas from a cookstove and not from the furnace.

SOME RAILWAY CHANGES.

Officials of the Lake Shore Company Shifted About.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 2.—The following changes in traffic officials of the Lake Shore Railway have been announced:

The office of assistant general freight agent here is discontinued, because of the resignation of J. G. James. James L. Clark is appointed general western western freight agent, with headquarters at Chicago. M. S. Chase, general freight agent at Chicago, will have charge of local traffic between Chicago and Dunc Park; James L. Clark, general western agent at Chicago, will have charge of all through traffic at Chicago, with connections, and of all contracting and traveling agents in and west of Chicago. H. J. Lawrence, general agent, Pittsburg, will have jurisdiction over freight traffic from the Pittsburg and Lake Erie railroad south of New Castle junction.

NEW TRAFFIC ARRANGEMENT.

The W. & L. E. Will Now Enter Cleveland Over B. & O. Tracks.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 2.—A traffic arrangement has been entered into between the Wheeling and Lake Erie railway and the Baltimore and Ohio, whereby the former company is to enter Cleveland over the latter line. The Wheeling and Lake Erie company has been desirous for a long time of having an entrance to this city, and negotiations looking to that end between the two companies mentioned have been in progress for the past two years.

The new arrangement, which goes into effect immediately, will give the Wheeling and Lake Erie the shortest route from Wheeling to the lakes, the distance being 140 miles.

Robbed the Marshal's House.

WAVERLY, O., Jan. 2.—The Ohio Southern depot has been broken into and \$25 in cash stolen. Druggist A. H. Dean's residence was next entered and an \$80 gold watch and several suits of clothes taken. A dozen other residences were pilfered of eatables, clothes, silverware and money. Marshal Bateman was called out of bed to capture the thieves, and while he was out searching the burglars broke into the marshal's own home, stole his watch, his daughter's pocketbook and other articles.

Hamilton's New Enterprise.

HAMILTON, Jan. 2.—The new shops now in course of erection by the Herring-Hall-Marvin company in East Hamilton are being rapidly pushed toward completion. It is thought by the company that the new building will be ready for occupancy not later than the last of May. The new enterprise will employ not less than 300 men and will be a big help to Hamilton.

An Epidemic of Grip.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Jan. 2.—It is estimated that there are at present about 2,000 people in this city who are afflicted with the grip. Such an epidemic as has swept the city during the past few days has not been known in years, and all the doctors in town have been kept busy attending patients afflicted with it. Almost every doctor in the city has from 20 to 30 cases.

Expect a New Trial.

DAYTON, O., Jan. 2.—Albert J. Frantz, the condemned murderer of Bessie Little has fully regained the composure which stood him so well throughout the two weeks of his trial which ended in his conviction. He now rests as usual, eats heartily, converses freely with his relatives and with the assurance of his attorneys now believes that he will be granted a new trial.

May Result In Murder.

EATON, O., Jan. 2.—Two farmers by the name of Jesse Kelley and Isaac Hancock, living near Muttonville, had trouble over some wood and came to blows. Kelley, it is claimed, struck Hancock on the head with a stick of wood, which rendered him unconscious. He has remained unconscious, with no hope of recovery. Kelley was arrested.

Granted a New Trial.

MARIETTA, O., Jan. 2.—Frank Devol, convicted recently of shooting with intent to kill, has been granted a new trial. Judge Sibley claiming that considering where Devol stood and where the bullet lodged it was unreasonable to suppose it was aimed at any one.

Both Man and Wife Poisoned.

LORAIN, O., Jan. 2.—Tom Gillespie and wife were taken deathly sick here and upon calling a doctor it developed that the couple had been poisoned, but in what manner has not yet become known. Both will probably recover. Investigation will follow.

Governor Black Inaugurated.

ALBANY, Jan. 2.—Frank S. Black of Rensselaer county has been inaugurated as governor of New York.

HOT SENATORIAL FIGHT.

The Affray Exciting Over Cameron's Successor at Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 2.—The senatorial contest between John Wanamaker and Boies Penrose, the Quay candidate, is getting very tropical, especially since the arrest of Van Valkenburg; the Wanamaker manager, on a charge of attempting to bribe Representative Weiss to vote for Wanamaker.

Sensor Quay has made this statement: "I know of two cases where men were offered \$5,000 apiece to vote for Wanamaker, and the offer was not made by Van Valkenburg."

The senator says he is in possession of all the facts. The Wanamaker men laugh at the story and declare it a bluff.

Sensor Penrose said he had heard of the case and was not at all surprised.

Frank Willing Leach, the Wanamaker leader, is in town. There is a story going that Leach is to be arrested. Detective McSweeney is in the city and it is said that he is here for business. The Wanamaker men are prepared for Leach's arrest. Bondsman have been secured. Some of them say that if Leach is arrested that Senator Quay will also be taken in custody. The last rumor it is hard to find a father for.

The city is filled with detectives. The sleuths are scattered around everywhere. If you talk to a man in the hotel corridor, the shadow is around, trying to catch the substance of the conversation. A good many of the politicians are having fun by talking for the benefit of the sleuths. This keeps them busy chasing fake clues.

A GIRL'S TERRIBLE DEATH.

Man and Woman Arrested Charged With the Crime in Kansas.

TOPEKA, Jan. 2.—Al Williams, aged 32, and Mrs. Jane Mayes, aged 21, living north of Topeka, have been arrested charged with the murder of Anna Belle Williams, the 12-year-old girl, whose outraged body was found Wednesday in a meadow near Eudora. The body bears evidence of a dreadful assault on its person. The finger marks on the neck and condition of the body show that the murderous fiend who committed the assault covered up his work in sealing her lips with death by strangulation.

Williams was the father of the girl and accuses the Mayes woman of the murder. The pair agreed to take the girl to Kansas City, in order to have her placed on a poor farm, the woman to accompany the girl.

She says that when they reached Eudora she became sick and a strange man offered to take care of the girl. That is the last she saw of Belle. The pair are secure in jail and the officers say they expect to prove a deliberate scheme to make way with the girl.

AN ATTACK ON CECIL RHODES.

New Year's Callers on Kruger Call Him the Chief Conspirator.

PRETORIA, Transvaal, Jan. 2.—Upon the occasion of the New Year's well-wishers' calling at the presidency to offer President Kruger their congratulations, Judge Jorissen made a speech, in the course of which he said that the gratitude which his countrymen felt at the deliverance from the attack upon the independence of the country was mingled with fears for the future. He complained bitterly that the republic had been insulted by the ovations accorded in Cape Colony to Cecil Rhodes. "Who," said the speaker, "was undoubtedly the chief criminal in the assault upon our country."

President Kruger showed himself deeply moved at the address, but he did not reply.

Cecil Rhodes has been welcomed with unbounded enthusiasm at Cape Town, and a gigantic banquet in his honor has been fixed for Tuesday.

SENATOR-ELECT MONEY'S VISIT

He Failed to See General Weyler or His Assistant.

HAVANA, Jan. 2.—Senator-elect Money of Mississippi, who is a member of the committee on foreign affairs of the United States house of representatives, has paid a visit to the palace, accompanied by United States Consul General Lee and Vice Consul General Springer.

The Marquis of Ahumada, acting captain general, was absent, and an aid-de-camp informed the visitors that General Weyler would soon return to Havana. Mr. Money expressed his regret at not meeting the Marquis Ahumada, and at being unable to await the return of General Weyler before he left the island. Vice Consul General Springer will sail for the United States today on the steamer Ohvette.

George Gould's New Home.

LAKEWOOD, Jan. 2.—Mr. and Mrs. George Gould have accepted plans for a beautiful residence here. The design is that of the Italian renaissance, the house being constructed of brick, standing three stories high and costing about \$100,000.

Salisbury Has No Objections.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—The officials of the foreign office deny that the Marquis of Salisbury disapproved of any features of the proposed general arbitration treaty between Great Britain and the United States, as reported from New York.

A Passenger Train Wrecked.

DES MOINES, Jan. 2.—A passenger train on the Keokuk and Western has been wrecked two miles south of Norwalk. Eugene Chapman of Des Moines was seriously cut in the left temple and may die. Others were seriously hurt.

Woman Doctor Found Guilty.

PUEBLO, Colo., Jan. 2.—Dr. Carrie Johnson has been found guilty of having caused the death of Mrs. Ella A. Kelley, by criminal malpractice. Mrs. Johnson will probably be sentenced to prison for 20 years.

Walcott Sails For Europe.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—Senator Edward O. Walcott sailed for Europe today for the purpose of conferring with foreign bimetalists on the subject of calling a bimetallic monetary conference.

Deaths From the Plague.

BOMBAY, Jan. 2.—The deaths from the bubonic plague now average 170 daily.

ATTACKS ON WEYLER.

They May Cause a Cabinet Crisis in Spain.

ATTEMPTS TO SUPPRESS FAILED.

Part of the Text of Newspaper Articles Gotten Out of Madrid—Order For Weyler's Recall Suspended by Premier Canovas—Public Indignation Prevails.

MADRID, Jan. 2.—The Dia, referring to the attacks of The Herald and Imparcial on Captain General Weyler, says it is possible that they may result in a cabinet crisis and that many people believe there will be a change of policy.

A meeting of Spanish generals was held last evening to consider these newspaper articles, the full text of which was ordered not to be sent abroad, for fear of causing dismay among the troops in Cuba and encouraging the friends of the insurgents in the United States.

Nevertheless, in spite of the action of the authorities some of the text of the attacks was gotten out of Madrid.

The editor of The Imparcial, who signs his denunciation of the powers that be, writes in part:

"It is painful that events should oblige a patriotic journalist to say that among the general and field officers of the Spanish army in Cuba there are some unworthy of being general officers for Spaniards. In the lovely isle where we are fighting for a glorious past, staking Spain's future, are men who make abundant, scandalous wealth out of the nation's honor by the death of our soldiers."

The articles charges Weyler and the heads of the commissary and hospital departments with incapacity in not stopping the abuses and frauds which had been denounced by the Madrid and Havana papers, by letters received from the colony and by invalid soldiers, arriving by the hundreds every month with a dismal tale of sufferings, privations and lack of food, both in the field and in the hospitals.

The Imparcial calls on the government to act swiftly, sternly and inflexibly, sparing no offenders, even if it has to shoot men of rank, after a thorough, inexorable investigation on the spot by honest military judges, who ought to be sent out with a new governor in the person of the present war minister, General Azcarraga, if the Spanish nation and government are to clear themselves of all responsibility in directions whose failure to do so has simply played into the hands of the insurgents and of their sympathizers in the United States.

It is persistently asserted that a decision has been reached to relieve Captain General Weyler of his functions, but that the premier, Senor Canovas del Castillo, has suspended the order.

All the ministers met at the premier's residence in order to discuss the matter. A feeling of general public indignation prevails. It is asserted that the soldiers are suffering from hunger, exposure and lack of medical care, while nobody seems to know what becomes of the money sent from Spain.

WEYLER MIRRORS HIMSELF

He Says General Weyler Is a Great Man and That He Has Pacified Pinar Del Rio—Invites Rebels to Surrender—Cultivated Zones.

HAVANA, Jan. 2.—The war correspondent of La Lucha of this city, Senor Canarte, has telegraphed to his paper the substance of an interview which he has had with Captain General Weyler, whose column he joined at San Cristobal. The captain general assured the correspondent that there was only about 500 insurgents in the province of Pinar del Rio, adding: "I am able to say that the province is pacified. Sickness, bullets and hunger will terminate the revolution. I will treat the leaders with consideration if they surrender all or nearly all of their followers."

"Nobody can consider himself the owner of the cattle in the mountains and woods which were born last year and I allow the soldiers and the poor to gather them together and get what benefit they can from them. I have also provided for the establishment of cultivated zones in order to avoid famine, and I congratulate myself upon the suppression of the revolution in Pinar del Rio. The rebels are lacking in valor and other elements to make the uprising a success."

"With the assistance of the commercial chambers, I hope to establish cultivated zones in the province of Havana, between the two railroad lines, but I cannot allow people to build houses outside of the towns, as they only serve as a refuge for bandits."

"Rius Rivera (the name hitherto spelled generally Rius Rivera) is disregarded by the Cuban partisans and is lacking in the qualities more to make an insurgent commander, and neither Quintin Banderas nor Calisto Garcia has as much prestige as Antonio Maceo."

At San Cristobal, General Weyler joined forces with those of General Obregon, from Candelaria.

HELPED THE COMMODORE.

Revenue Cutter Pulled Her Off a Bar. Three Friends Released.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 2.—The steamer Commodore, which cleared from this port Thursday night bound for Cuba with arms and ammunition, grounded in the St. Johns river at Commodore Point, a few miles below this city and remained here all night. The revenue cutter Boutwell started down the river Friday and threw the Commodore a line and pulled it off, afterward towing the boat down the river until steam could be gotten up. The Commodore crossed the bar and headed for Cuba.

The gunner from the Boutwell has been withdrawn from the Three Friends by Captain Kilgore, acting under instructions from Washington. District Attorney Clark has received no instructions to libel the steamer and it is now free from the custody of the government.

BRAVE SPIRITS BROKEN.

How often women wake up in the morning cheerful and happy, determined to do so much before the day ends, and yet—

Before the morning is very old, the dreadful BACK-ACHE appears, the brave spirit sinks back in afflict; no matter how hard she struggles, the "clutch" is upon her, she falls upon the couch, crying:—"Why should I suffer so? What can I do?"

Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" will stop the torture and restore courage. All such pains come from a deranged uterus. Trouble in the womb blots out the light of the sun at midday to a vast number of women.

Be advised—do as many others have done and are doing—procure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and commence without delay to realize the relief it is sure to bring you.

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF OHIO } ss.
STARK COUNTY }
G. L. Albright, Trustee } ORDER OF SALE
Caroline Becker, et. al. }
By virtue of an alias order of sale issued by the clerk of the court of common pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction, at the door of the court house, in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, January 23, 1897, the following described real estate, to-wit: Situated in the township of Perry, county of Stark and state of Ohio, and known as and being a part of the north east quarter of section No. 10 in township No. 10 and range No. 8, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone set on the south line of said quarter distant westerly thereon two hundred and twenty-three (223) feet from the southeast corner of section 10 on page 311 of the deed thence west on said south line, north eighty-seven and one-half (87½) degrees, west thirteen hundred and thirty-one (1331) feet, to a stone at the southeast corner of land herebefore owned by George Schweizer, thence northerly on the line parallel with the east line of said quarter, north two and one-half (2½) degrees, east two thousand seven hundred and nineteen (2719) feet, to a place of beginning, containing eighty-three and ninety-seven hundredths (83 97/100) acres, more or less, excepting eight and one-half (8½) acres heretofore conveyed to Mary Zoph, by deed dated September 2d, 1883, recorded in volume 118 on page 311 of the deed records of said county; also excepting four and one-half (4½) acres of land thereof conveyed to William Nave by deed duly recorded in the recorder's office of said county. Appraised at \$39.55. Terms cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. HIRAM DOLL, Sheriff. WILLISON & DAY, Attorneys.

The Genoa Debate.

Cuba should be recognized. Such was the decision at the Genoa literary Friday night, after a very hotly contested and interesting discussion by the following participants: E. Steward, M. Fisher and W. Fasnacht, affirmative; C. Allen, Pers. Smith and Frank Doll, negative. The judges were: Len, Byers, Clem. Steward and A. Dietz. The declamation class was well represented. The officer not all being present at the opening of session, required the installation of such at beginning of proceedings. They are as follows: President, E. Steward; vice president, C. Allen; secretary, Dora Freds; treasurer, Ira Dietz; attorney, H. Borden; chorister, Harry Scott; marshals, W. H. Allen, Jonathan B. Borden and Henry Freds. Question for next Friday evening, "Resolved, That the United States is Retrograding as a Republic." A large crowd was present in spite of the muddy roads. Good order was maintained. There will be a special effort made for good music by Profs. A. G. Sife and Harry Scott for the evening.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Actors' Holiday at Armory, Wednesday, Jan. 6.

Is strictly up-to-date. Comedians who are comic, girls who are pretty, singers who can sing, and dancers who can dance, abound in this season's version of "The Actors' Holiday." The realms of song and opera have been invaded by the managers, and their prizes shine forth with a new and added lustre as part of the merriment of the farce. The piece is no stranger to our theatre goers, but many surprises await them in this season's production. The organization maintains its past reputation for strength. The costumes of the ladies are all new throughout, and more handsome and elaborate than have ever been seen in any previous production of the piece. There are thirty people with the organization, and West's pickaninny band is the feature added this season.

Armory, Tuesday, Jan. 5.

"The Boy Tramp has been treated better than tramps usually are during the past week. His adventures have attracted such good sized audiences that he has concluded to tarry a week longer, and without much fear of a policeman in the shape of the great public telling him to move on.—New York Herald.

The progressive ladies of Westfield, Ind., issued a "Woman's Edition" of the Westfield News, bearing date of April 3, 1896. The paper is filled with matter of interest to women, and we notice the following from a correspondent, which the editors printed, realizing that it treats upon a matter of vital importance to their sex: "The best remedy for croup, colds and bronchitis that I have been able to find is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For family use it has no equal. I gladly recommend it." 25 and 50c bottles for sale by Z. T. Baitaly, druggist, Opera block.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headache. 25c at all druggists.